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Owari no Seraph LN Vol 5 Colour Pages (English)

Disclaimer: Owari no Seraph light novels are written by Kagami Takaya and illustrated by Yamamoto Yamato. I do not profit from this. I just want to share the Owari no Seraph love~~ These are rough fan translations translated from the CHINESE, so may not be 100% accurate but I do try my best. Please be kind~~ :D

Cleaned scans and Chinese translations by the lovely team over at [ecymd](#)~
I only added the English translations :')

Please check my [LN masterlist](#) for other chapters!

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5

終わりのセラフ

Seraph of the end

— 瀬グレン、16歳の破滅 —

二次元秘店漢化組
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TYPE-MOON PRESENTS

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5

終わりのセラフ

Seraph of the end

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Owari no Seraph - Ichinose Guren, 16-sai no Catastrophe - Volume 05

Table of Contents

1. [Epilogue](#)
2. [Prologue](#)
3. [Chapter 1](#)
4. [Chapter 2](#)
5. [Chapter 3](#)
6. [Part 1](#)
7. [Part 2](#)
8. [Part 1](#)
9. [Part 2](#)
0. [Part 3](#)
1. [Afterword](#)

Epilogue

Ons Light Novel 5 Epilogue

Title: When there's nothing to do

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

Note: The first chapter of Novel 5 is the epilogue (which is a gag chapter as you can tell). There's no mistake in the sequencing!

The television screen was very bright.

The noise of the game could be heard.

Two avatars with bombs in their hands. Were walking to and fro. A retro, simple handheld TV game. Guren was playing this game continuously.

“.....Ha. So sleepy.”

He muttered.

“Couldn't be any more boring than this.”

The location was Guren's room.

It was 3am.

The wee hours.

The person sitting beside was, expectedly, his gaming partner who was similarly playing this useless, simple and interestingly delicate game.

Shinya Hiragi.

The two of them were sitting cross-legged in front of the screen, playing the game.

“Oi—, wait, wait wait. Why you, why why, Guren you, why are you getting a little better at playing games?”

Ignoring him, Guren stared at the screen with half-closed eyes, controlling the console with his hand.

“After doing the same thing for so long, of course i’ll get more proficient at it.”

“Indeed, but you’ve probably practised in secret.”

“What’s practice in secret?”

“Practise secretly.”

“No. If a person plays this game on his own, that person probably has a rather gloomy personality.”

“Eh, your words were, of course, very gloomy.”

Shinya said that happily. Guren replied.

“Go die.”

Before throwing a bomb.

“So close!”

Shinya responded by moving suddenly and quickly. His shoulder slammed into Guren’s shoulder. Of course, even if the one playing moved, the avatar in the game won’t. However, whenever Shinya encountered danger in the game, he’ll respond with physical movements.

“So painful.”

“Haha, you should self-explode.”

“You did it on purpose you bastard.”

“No, my body responds automatically when the game gets exciting.”

Impossible. Separating emotions from the body was a fundamental part of sorcery trainings. It’s impossible to move just because of a game. Shinya, who excelled in sorcery, would not accidentally allow his body to move.

Guren stared at the television screen and said.

“If you slam into me again I’ll kill.....”

“Aiya, I’m sorry.”

As he said that, he was preparing to slam his shoulder into Guren again.

However, Guren said,

“As if I’ll let you succeed.”

Guren moved back to avoid the attack. He continued.

“Aiya I’m sorry. My body accidentally”

At the same time, as if trying to knock away Shinya’s game console, he was preparing to slam his left elbow into—

“Uwah uwah, wait, as if I’ll yet you succeed.”

Shinya lifted his right elbow and guarded himself.

It was rather painful to be pushing at each other with their elbows, but both parties refused to back down.

Shinya said while pushing towards Guren with his elbow.

“.....Ah~ Guren, you’re too terrible. Why not defeat me with your gaming skills instead?”

“Aren’t you the one who came crashing into me first?”

“That’s untrue~ My body accidentally moved when I got a little too excited.”

“Liar.”

“It’s true. It’s true.”

“No way I can believe that.”

“Look at my expression. I said this seriously!”

Guren glanced at Shinya’s face. It was that usual frivolous smiley face.

“Definitely no way I can believe that. That’s the face of a liar.”

“So horri——ble.”

“To be honest, this is such a pain, end this off quickly. My elbows are hurting. To get excited from this is a little stupid.”

Shinya nodded in agreement.

“Well, this is indeed excessively boring .”

“Alright, I’m ending this off. I’m going to remove my elbow?”

“Hmmm, ok.... but that’s what you said. The moment you put your elbow down you’re going to attack again.”

“Am I a little devil? I won’t do that.”

“Really? Guren is, after all, rather childish.”

“Doesn’t matter. The end. You can win the game too.”

Guren said.

Shinya nodded in agreement.

“Well, indeed. A little uninteresting now. Let’s end here then. Goshi and Mito-chan are sound asleep.”

It was exactly like he said. There were initially four players. But the two who ran out of gas were currently sleeping on the sofa behind. Afterwards, Guren and Shinya were the only ones left groggily playing the game.

However, the two-player game was over too. It would be daybreak if they continued to play.

“Stop pushing with your elbow.”

“You stop pushing first.”

As such, Guren started to relax from his wrist.

Shinya followed suit and started to decrease the force of his elbow.

The battle to determine the winner and the loser ended like this. As they played too much, they were a little tired.

They looked at each other.

Immediately,

“Idiot!”

“You fell into the trap!”

They said at the same time and started to operate their game consoles.

The two avatars threw their bombs at the same time. Both were caught in the explosion.

It was a draw.

Just then, Goshi, who was supposed to be asleep on the sofa behind, spoke.

“....So, the two-man dreg team met with a draw?”

Guren turned around.

“Didn’t you see who played cheat just now?”

“No, I just woke up.”

“What a pain, see properly for yourself.”

Shinya continued.

“You can also say something like ‘Mum– my friend cheated’ to put the blame on me.”

“.....che”

Guren clicked his tongue before looking at Shinya.

Shinya was, as expected, smiling frivolously.

Goshi asked.

“What’s the time?”

Guren replied.

“Look at the clock.”

It was already 3.30am. Goshi looked up and said.

“Uwah, isn’t this very late. Going back to sleep again.”

“About time you guys go back.”

“The subway has stopped operating.”

“.....Your house is within walking distance right?”

Guren said as he stood up, a little annoyed.

Looking at the armrest opposite to where Goshi was sitting, Mito looked really cute as she soundly slept.

By the way, the king with the most intensive playing style in the bomberman game was Mito. As she practiced a lot secretly, her movements in the game were god-like.

Guren looked at her, and walked away. He left the living room and went to his bedroom to get some blankets.

Goshi said in an exaggerated voice.

“UWAH, so gentle—, falling in love with you—”

Guren threw the blankets towards his face.

“Bwah.”

“Place it over Mito.”

“Ah, ah if I were to slip into the blanket with her, will she become angry?”

“Why don’t you try?”

“Hm~, ah~, well~, how do I share the blanket with her on this sofa? If I force myself into it and accidentally touches her body I might get into real trouble.....”

Just then, Shinya’s voice rang out from the kitchen.

“Guren.”

“Hmm?”

“Coke or orange juice. Which one for you?”

“Don’t casually look into another’s fridge.”

“So, which one?”

“Mugicha.” (note: mugicha is roasted barley tea)

“I said coke or orange juice”

“Why these two choices?”

“Because to put them back after I took them out is too much of a hassle.”

“Then I’ll take the one you intend to drink.”

Goshi heard them and said.

“Ah, then Shinya-sama. I would like orange juice....”

However, Shinya said.

“But I want coke.”

“Ehhhhhhhh !?”

Mito was awakened by the noise and opened her eyes.

“So irritating, so noisy.....what happened? It’s so late and you guys are still so noisy.....eh, wait, GOSHI!? You, why are you sleeping beside me!?”

“Eh? Ah, Mito-chan. It’s because Mito-chan was sleeping, I thought it would too pitiful if you were to catch a cold.....”

With a loud slap, Goshi got beaten up and went flying towards the back of the sofa. What an idiot.

Shinya asked Mito.

“Mito-chan, do you want to drink something?”

“Ah, ah, Shinya-sama! Sorry for everything! I’ll go serve it.”

Mito panicked and ran into the kitchen. She took the coke bottle from Shinya and poured some coke into a cup.

Mito asked Guren.

“Ah, what do you want to drink, Guren?”

Guren nodded and repeated.

“Mugicha.”

Mito nodded her head and smiled softly.

“Then I’ll take that too.”

Mito said as she took a bottle of mugicha from the fridge.

Goshi, who was behind the sofa, came back to life.

“Ah, ah, then I’ll, orange.....”

“Because Goshi messed up too badly, nope.”

“Eh—”

Hearing that irritating voice, even his subordinates Shigure and Sayuri came out of their rooms.

Shigure said.

“Even though....Guren-sama’s orders were that there was no need to accompany you at night....”

Sayuri continued.

“Everyone is awake, is there a need for supper?”

They looked like they would like to join in with the commotion.

They even offered supper. If such a thing was served, then no one would want to go back anymore. Guren felt annoyed as he sat down on the sofa.

“.....”

However, this was also, training.

A time when there was nothing to do.

A time to stable his heart.

Time to allow his life to move forward, rather than boring times to allow his desires to expand, was, to a certain extent, effective in controlling the Oni.

But, Guren had almost never done something like that before. As

such, he was a little confused with times like this.

No, everyone here should be like that.

Everyone shouldered their lineage and family name when they were born. All of them grew in a competitive environment with only harsh and stringent trainings. An environment in which only when they could excel and stand out were they allowed to survive.

As such, to pass time like this was definitely not the norm for everyone.

Value.

Efficiency.

Victory and losses.

Even though he was better at those things, he was definitely not good at taking video games seriously like an idiot, throwing a tantrum or burning midnight oil to play games.

Very not used to it.

Even though he was not used to it,

“..... I’m not unhappy.”

Guren muttered as Shinya brought him his drink.

“Here Guren. Take this.”

He passed him coke.

“Mugicha?”

Shinya replied joyfully.

“In other words, are you saying ‘I must not drink coke’—”

“.....You just wanted to say that right?”

“Ah haha.”

Guren took the coke and drank it. Well, coke was tasty all the time. It felt refreshing in the throat. Absorbing sugar, it felt like his heart was more stable.

If I drank this when I'm thirsty, I might even feel that I'm still alive just because of a few mouthfuls.

Everyone was having fun, gaming, drinking coke....if things ended this way, there's still some value in it. He would feel this way too.

If the story ended like this, then this ending would definitely be rather joyful.

If only that was the case.

That was the case.

“.....”

However, the world—

Translator's comments:

K.Shion: Haha Shinya, you totally did that accidentally. LOL Guren couldn't do anything about the trio crashing his house anymore XD

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [gureshin](#) [shinya](#) [hiragi](#) [hiiragi](#) [shinya](#) [mito jujo](#) [mito juujou](#) [norito](#) [goshi](#) [light novel](#)

Prologue

Ons Light Novel 5 Prologue

Title: The meaning of survival

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

note: Another translation has already been done at <http://tang-wei.tumblr.com/post/135960765980/ons-guren-ln-volume-5-prologue-what-it-means-to> Please support the relevant translator as well!

“Devil.....”

A child who was called this by his parents, how would he grow up?
Hiiragi Mahiru addressed a question to that devil.

“Hey.”

“.....”

“Hey, you.”

“.....”

“Lift up your head. Let me see your face.”

But the teen did not raise his head. Nor did he answer. He remained

sitting in the dark, knees tightly hugged to his chest.

However, she did not take offence, and continued to persevere and ask questions.

“Hey.”

“.....”

“Hey, you.”

“.....”

“Hey, Yuu-kun.”

“Amane Yuuichiro-kun, raise your head.”

She called the teen’s name.

Yuuichiro.

To up as a child who would always be kind to everyone – that was the reason for his name, the data indicated. (Note: In Japanese the word for ‘kind’ is the kanji for ‘yuu’)

But there was a huge contradiction there.

Being kind to anyone and everyone – things like that, could not exist in this world.

Being kind to everyone would only cause him to be hurt.

If he could be kind to all the bastards in existence, he must be a god or similar.

At the very least, it was impossible for humans.

But that sort of thing was irrelevant.

Mahiru kept calling the teen's name.

“Yuu-kun.”

“.....”

“Yuu-kun, can you hear me?”

This time, for the first time,

“.....sy.”

The teen gave a reaction.

“Huh?”

Mahiru made a sound of confusion, and Yuu answered.

“Noisy. Don't talk to me.”

She smiled.

“Come on, that's not a nice answer.”

“Freaking noisy! Stop talking to me!”

Yuu snapped angrily.

But his voice was dull.

Naturally.

Not long before, he had nearly been killed by his parents.

Devil.

Devil's spawn.

Devil's spawn that could not be not disposed of.

Saying this, his parents prepared to kill Yuu.

After receiving money from the <Hyakuya Sect> they gave their child – Yuu – over as research material; this reflected something about the world and its injustice.

From the start till the end, humans were so ugly that it was cry worthy. Despite telling their children that everyone had to be kind and get along all the time, some people uncaringly betrayed their children, some even taking it to the next level and preparing to kill their children.

According to the data, Yuu was attacked by his father with a kitchen knife, and his mother, while screaming that they should together, lit herself on fire.

And thus Yuu's heart was deeply wounded by his pompous parents.

Now, he was shut in this hellish prison of a research lab.

Staring through the bars at the teen in the dark corner, hugging his knees as though protecting himself, Mahiru said again.

“Hey Yuu-kun. I want to remember your cute face, so raise your head, let me see.”

Hearing this, Yuu slowly looked up.

Looked at Mahiru.

He was probably only 7.

The same age as Mahiru's younger sister, Shinoa.

The age at which he was cute.

At least, that was what Mahiru thought of Shinoa. Shinoa was adorable. (Note: I AGREE!)

Although he had experienced that kind of thing, the emotion in his eyes was so clear that it made one weep, one could see the weak despair in them.

Yuu spoke

“..... Who are you? Do you want me to kill me too?”

Mahiru tilted her head, perplexed.

“Why would I want to kill you?”

“Because I’m a devil.”

Yuu replied immediately.

“Devil?”

“Yes.”

“Who said that?”

“Dad, and Mom.....”

“Then, are you a devil?”

“.....”

“If you ask me, you look like a human.”

Because of these words, Yuu’s eyes shook.

Tears welled up in his eyes.

Clutching his chest painfully with his right hand,

“But, but..... Dad, and Mom said.....”

“Other people’s opinions don’t matter. What do you think?”

Yuu looked at her with a shocked expression.

“I, I.....”

His voice was shaking.

“Are you, a devil?”

“I don’t know.”

“You know. Because that’s your issue.”

“But I don’t know!”

Suddenly, Yuu raised his voice.

“Dad and Mom both said I’m a devil! They said I should die!”

“.....”

“Because if I live, many bad things will happen – they said I have to die! That’s why..... That’s why Dad who was always very kind, suddenly took out a knife.....”

“.....”

“Mom also told me that I cannot live. Dying is more fortunate or something. Because I’m a devil. Because I’ll cause chaos in the world, because I’m a monster.....”

“.....”

“Me, because of me, because of me dad and mom died..... Dad and mom!? Wu, wuuuuuu.....”

He stopped.

Yuu's tears rolled down his face.

His emotions were still unstable.

Yuu looked in Mahiru's direction with eyes that were swimming in tears.

Those eyes were as though pleading for help.

“Well, at the most fundamental level, are you a monster?”

Mahiru asked.

Yuu's face twisted.

“I said I don't know!”

But Mahiru ignored his words and continued to ask.

“Then, if you're a devil or monster, you can't live?”

“Ai.....”

“Monsters don't have the right to live?”

“..... That..... But, dad and mom.....”

Mahiru interrupted him and continued.

“Should children die just because their parents told them to die? Is there such a rule?”

If that was the case, Mahiru should have been dead by now.

Because, more than half of her body was no longer human.

She had already become a demon.

Speaking of which, everyone wanted to kill her, so perhaps there really was some rule in society that monsters that could not get along with companions and could not understand the situation should die.

However, the teen who was called a devil, looked as though he was turning things over in his mind.

“.....”

Then he raised his head, and stared over at Mahiru with some dissatisfaction.

“..... You, what are you trying to say?”

Mahiru shrugged.

“Nothing much. I just want to know what you think.”

“..... What..... What I think.”

“Yeah. About being told to die by your parents. Being told that you cannot live. Being told that you’re a devil and a monster. So, what next? Should you die?”

“.....”

“Do you want to die?”

“I, I.....”

His voice was shaking.

The voice of a cute 7-year-old.

At this moment, a voice came from behind her.

“It’s useless to talk to him. Because we’ll manipulate his memory.”

Mahiru turned. Behind her was a researcher.

From the <Hyakuya Sect>.

Yuu's expression went flat.

He stopped talking.

The conversation was over.

Seeing his reaction, Mahiru asked the researcher.

“Such a reaction. Are you abusing him?”

The researcher answered coldly.

“We are conducting necessary experiments.”

“And that requires manipulating his memory?”

“Because the psychological damage is too great, we must erase any memories that may impede the research..... This conversation with you may also be erased.”

“Is that so.”

“That's why, even if you talk to him, it's meaningless.”

“Fufu, you just don't want me to talk? You don't want the experiment subject of <Seraph of the End> to be manipulated by me?”

Although Mahiru said this, the researcher seemed not to care.

“Hiiragi Mahiru. We of the <Hyakuya Sect> do not fear you. We are only allied with you because it allowed us to obtain inside information from ‘Mikado no Oni’. For that reason alone. And so

the actions of you alone, will not endanger our organization.”

“Really?”

“Yes.”

“But perhaps, even if his memory’s erased, this conversation here may remain.”

“Haha, impossible.”

The researcher laughed.

However, Mahiru continued to speak.

“It’s like this. My questions today, will definitely remain. Because they are questions about human nature. If you are told to die, is it a must that you die? He will obtain the answer someday. I expect he will obtain that answer in front of that person I love —”

The researcher looked rather helpless.

But this all didn’t matter.

Mahiru changed the subject.

“Is he excellent?”

“Is there any need to tell you?”

The researcher did not answer, but Mahiru was clear that he was excellent.

His mother burnt herself.

There was a huge fire.

On television, Saito, who had been retrieving Yuu, had been shown.

Even so, he had not been disposed of.

In other words, as an experiment subject, Amane Yuuichiro was excellent to such an extent.

That was why Mahiru had come to see him.

In the <Seraph of the End> experiment, he was probably the best subject—

“.....”

Mahiru observed the downcast Yuu again. Although he was hurt, he was still a pure, innocent child.

“..... Can you give him to me?”

“Hahaha”

The researcher laughed. Of course he wouldn't. Then why did they let Mahiru and Yuu meet?

Mahiru raised her head to look at the ceiling. There were some CCTV cameras capturing every movement here.

To them, this was also an experiment. A human possessed by a demon and an excellent <Seraph of the End> experiment subject, when they met, what kind of reaction would they have?

Furthermore, they felt that even if any problems arose from their meeting, they had the ability to deal with it.

They believed that they could kill Mahiru.

This was not mere pride on their part.

The <Hyakuya Sect> could probably do it. These bastards had that kind of strength.

The <Hyakuya Sect>, was a more dangerous organization than ‘Mikado no Oni’.

Because they were insubstantial.

An organization that had only one core value; to expand and gain strength infinitely.

An organization focused only on the pursuit of strength, unlike ‘Mikado no Oni’ that was centered around the Hiiragi family.

But it was just because of this, that they were able to join hands.

As long as they had the same goals, morals, emotions or pride no longer existed between them.

However, if they had the same goals, they would become formidable opponents. Because with regard to the ethics of letting desire rampage, neither would hesitate.

They were like hares, untiring, desperately sprinting towards destruction.

And the one at the center of the unethical experiments, was Yuu.

The human experimentation he was experiencing was extremely cruel.

“.....”

Mahiru watched Yuu.

He was going through awful human experimentation. His memory

had also been tampered with repeatedly.

Even having gone through all this, he was still intact, this was because his inner strength was great.

This was something Mahiru had realized from their conversation earlier.

Being called a devil by his parents, being experimented on daily, even so he was still looking for his reason for survival.

Trying to understanding who to be kind to, who would treat him kindly, and looking for his reason to be in this world.

That was why perhaps the wish of his mother who had burnt herself to death had already come true.

No matter what experiments he went through.

No matter how he was looked down on.

No matter how much he lost his meaning for survival.

Even so, he had to grow into a child who was kind to everyone –

But this wish,

“..... Really makes people laugh.”

Looking at Yuu, Mahiru smiled sadly.

Then she looked at the information jointly owned by her and the <Hyakuya Sect>, beside her hand.

On it was a report about some excellent experimental subjects besides Amane Yuuichiro.

But they were still unable to complete the experiment to a degree of her satisfaction.

The researcher spoke.

“Anyway, please do not approach him any more. If you go beyond your domain—”

“I’ll be killed?”

“No. You will be used as excellent experimental material for the <Kiju> research.”

“Wow, how scary.”

But the researcher laughed.

“Shouldn’t you be used to it? After all, as soon as you were born, you became the experimental subject of ‘Mikado no Oni’.”

This was true.

She had experienced countless experiments.

Then, without even knowing it, she became a demon.

A demon longing for love.

Mahiru asked.

“Then, which child will you give me? I only came because I heard you were going to give me a <Seraph of the End> experiment subject.”

The researcher replied.

“It will not be transferred to you here. The subject is somewhere

else.”

“..... Heh, is that so. Then why did you call me over here?”

“To show you the might of the <Hyakuya Sect>.”

“.....”

At this moment, three segments of the wall of the research laboratory opened.

In the revealed space, there were tigers, lions, rhinos. Just like a zoo.

But Mahiru understood. Those were no longer the animals she knew.

Inside those animals’ skin, slumbered something else.

A tiger let out a roar. Then what looked like an insubstantial blade flew out from its eyes, nose and mouth. But it did not approach.

Only stared in their direction, emanating a killing aura.

Mahiru watched all this attentively.

“..... The experimental subjects of the <Four Horseman of the Apocalypse>..... They can already be controlled?”

The researcher replied.

“We can even make them rape you instead of killing you.”

“What an evil way of proving it.”

“If that’s what the experiment requires, we’ll do it. That’s the kind of organization we are.”

“So, this is supposed to make me scared and obedient?”

“If you even feel fear.”

That could not be proven. After all, the only thoughts in her heart were, could that monster be killed? That kind of curiosity.

The demon slumbering in her heart, was always bloodthirsty.

Pushing down this curiosity, Mahiru said.

“..... I understand this is a threat. So, where’s the experiment subject you’re giving me?”

The researcher replied.

“Please ask Saito. It’s been arranged to be transferred to you at the place of experimentation that we always go to. (Note: there is no smooth way to translate this phrase =.=)

The place of experimentation that they always went to referred to the Hyakuya orphanage.

When Mahiru nodded and prepared to stride away, the devil in the prison spoke.

“..... Are you leaving already?”

She turned around.

Saw that Yuu had raised his head.

Mahiru responded.

“Yeah..... Because I still have my fight. So you do your best with your own way. One day, I will definitely bring you out of here.”

“..... In other words, you’re telling me to live on?”

Mahiru did not reply, only smiled.

“Goodbye, devil-kun.”

But Yuu stood up, clutching the bars.

“..... But, but I..... The me who is like this, is there any worth in me surviving?”

He was often looking for his reason to live.

At this moment, the <Hyakuya Sect> researcher spoke.

“I said this conversation is pointless. This memory will be erased.”

His memory would be erased.

Perhaps, conversation really was pointless.

But Mahiru still replied him.

“I feel that no one is worthy of living.”

Yuu looked rather shocked.

“Nobody is important. In the end, everyone is but a gear. Even if one gear’s missing, there will always be another gear to replace it. So, since there’s no meaning or worth in life, what do you want to live for?”

Yuu put on a thoughtful expression.

For some reason, the researcher looked up at the cameras on the ceiling with a panicked expression, and said.

“Enough. Go.”

But Yuu addressed a question to Mahiru.

“Then, to you..... If everything’s meaningless..... What do you

live for?”

It was not difficult to answer this question.

Because her desires were rampaging.

They could no longer be restrained by anyone’s opinions.

So to this, Mahiru answered simply.

What was she living for?

That was,

“For love. So my story is—”

This story facing destruction, this story about love—

Mahiru said thus.

Translator’s comments:

Hyaka: Serial midnight-oil-burner? Shion-chan got that right, ahaha
- It’s 3am now. Worth it though. Poor Yuu-chan :(

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#)
[yuichiro hyakuya](#) [mahiru hiragi](#) [yuuchan](#) [light novel](#) [light novels](#)

Chapter 1

Ons Light Novel 5 Chapter 1

Title: A sister with no friends

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

note: Another version has already been translated at <http://tang-wei.tumblr.com/post/136097392450/ons-guren-ln-volume-5-chapter-1-translations> Please support the relevant translator as well!

“Prodigy.....”

A child with a sister being called this, how did she grow up?

Guren Ichinose stared at the cold iron door in front of him.

That young girl was living on her own in a luxurious condominium in front of Dougenzaka, Shibuya, Tokyo.

Guren opened the door.

It was unlocked.

The corridor connected the front door was very dark. According the information he got, the apartment should have 2 rooms and 1 living room.

A 2LDK suitable for a young girl to live in on her own.

There was a room on each side of the corridor.

Passing by the corridor was a kitchen and a living room.

But over there, no movements could be felt.

Guren took off his shoes and walked past the corridor.

Into the living room. As expected, there was no light.

It was 6pm.

The curtains were closed.

Amidst the dark, a lonely young girl was sitting on the sofa, staring blankly into space.

Shinoa Hiragi.

A young girl aged seven.

The sister of Mahiru Hiragi, who single-handedly lured <Mikado no Oni> and the Hyakuya Sect into her palms.

“.....No lights?”

He asked. Shinoa replied.

“Such a pain.”

“You want to switch it on?”

“The switch is behind you.”

“I’ll turn it on?”

“Ah, could it be that you want to stealthily infiltrate the room of a beautiful young girl and do something nasty when it’s dark? Hen-tai. I’ll need to report this to my sister.”

(note: hentai means pervert)

Guren switched the lights on.

Under the lights, Shinoa’s figure could be seen.

She had a mob of grey hair and beautiful features similar to that of Mahiru’s. But what was different about her compared to Mahiru was that there was no emotions at all on her face.

Was it because of the fact that she had been compared to her prodigious sister since birth? Or was it because she grew up in the Hiragi House?

He said.

“If you could complain about this to your sister, then go ahead.”

“As luck wouldn’t have it, my sister only contacts people when she is not busy. So a more accurate way of putting it is- you, who is my sister’s lover, should be more aware of where my sister is. Guren Ichinose.”

Shinoa replied.

He thought about that as he looked at Shinoa.

“.....”

Mahiru had gone missing completely.

Even if he trawled through the information portal of <Mikado no Oni>, there was nothing to be found.

She appeared whenever she liked and disappeared whenever she liked.

Everytime she appeared, a large number of people perished.

Just the number of people who died before Guren's eyes was already uncountable.

Then, she laughed.

A high-pitched laugh.

[Too slow too slow. Too slow~Guren. If you don't give chase more quickly, that pitifully hard-working hare will reach the finishing point of destruction soon.]

However, Guren's destined to be that slow, gentle and hesitant tortoise.

He was already putting in his all to chase Mahiru who was persistently running far far ahead. But he couldn't even catch up close enough to reach out to her. He could only wait for the hare to take an afternoon nap out of laziness.

Guren looked at the kitchen.

There was no refrigerator.

All that were present were canned foods and a microwave.

He asked.

“Since when have you started to not eat a proper meal?”

Shinoa smiled.

“Haha, stop joking. I’m not a kid who is easily tempted and lured by food.”

“Come to my house. My attendants cook really delicious meals.”

“After that, in exchange, you want me to sell you information on my sister, right?”

“.....”

“Even though I am a kid, I understand. My sister made a big show out of betraying <Mikado no Oni>. After that, the command to kill the traitor—”

Shinoa stared straight at Guren.

“.....Guren Ichinose. You were ordered to do that.”

“.....”

“I heard that your father and subordinates are being held as hostages. You have no choice but to kill Mahiru.”

That should not be something leaked to people outside. Those who knew should only be the executive branch of the Hiragi House and Shinya, Goshi and Mito who were present at the sentencing.

Despite so,

“How did you get to know this?”

Guren asked. Shinoa looked a little melancholic before smiling again.

“Because my sister called me and told me.”

“.....”

“With this, Guren will put in even more effort to catch up with me—my sister sounded really happy and she said that. Aiya, you were completely caught by her. So pitiful.”

That was a mistake.

Guren was caught by her a long long time ago. When exactly did this happen?

The moment they met, Guren wanted to be caught by her.

The moment they met, Mahiru had already been given everything.

Different from the Ichinoses, she, as the next head of the Hiragi House, had many subordinates and an excessive amount of authority.

An arrogant yet adorable personality.

Guren was initially envious of her.

Afterwards, it morphed into love. A longing for something he could not touch for all eternity.

This was something that could never come true. What was left deep in his heart was only ugly darkness.

“.....”

Guren gazed at Shinoa.

If the research documents left by Mahiru was true, her initial reason to self-destruct was to protect her sister.

To protect her from the experiments done by the Hiragi House and their monstrous claws, she solitarily conducted the <Kiju> research.

But Mahiru probably did not tell this to Shinoa. There was no need. Her sister, for the sake of her, put her life on line as she walked towards destruction— these inconvenient truths, there's no need for her to shoulder them for her entire life.

Perhaps, Mahiru might be purposely distancing herself from Shinoa.

It might be the same when she was talking on the phone with Kureto Hiragi; she would calmly

steer away from anything that did not concern Shinoa's life.

Was that to protect Shinoa?

Or were there other objectives?

“.....”

Guren was here today because Kureto caught wind of Mahiru using her phone to contact Shinoa.

“Mahiru Hiragi seems to still be in contact with her sister. Keep an eye on her.”

If that was the case, was she being exploited?

Or it could be that she was tricking the Hiragi House into believing that she was being exploited, thus diverting the focus of their attention onto her.

There was no way to discern the truth. He had always been this slow, falling behind others, continuously chasing her silhouette.

“Then, what are you here for today? Spying? Interrogation? Baiting me?”

“.....”

“Ah, or is it that. you were sent to kill me? This is such a pain. You look very strong, I might not be able to defend myself.”

As she spoke, Shinoa calmly raised her right hand and gently flicked it.

Instantaneously, a small blade appeared, flying towards Guren.

It was a very smooth attack. She must have been through harsh trainings.

However, despite this,

“.... Hmm.”



Guren reached out and clasped the blade between his index and middle fingers before tearing talisman affixed on the blade with his thumb.

After that, Shinoa, who pretended that nothing happened, said with half-closed eyes.

In a monotonous tone.

“Very powerful, as expected of my sister’s lover.”

“We’re not lovers.”

“I heard you guys made out.”

“Bleh. She even bothered to tell you things like that.”

“I heard your skills were super bad.”

“AHH?”

Shinoa smiled.

‘Ah haha. Just joking. My sister likes you a lot, how can she tell me something like that.’

He glared at Shinoa, irritation evident on his face.

“You devilish brat.”

“Ah haha.”

She laughed again. There was a little bit of sadness in her laugh.

Mahiru's laugh was like that. Not to mention her sister's.

He frowned and said.

“Even if we did do it that doesn't mean we are lovers.”

“Uwah. Just like rumor has it, you are irresponsible man.”

“Shut up you devilish brat. Come to my house and have a proper meal.”

Guren ignored her and took out his phone to call his attendants. He would tell them not to prepare the usual curry but instead, dishes that were slightly more lavish.

He fished out Sayuri's number from the contact list and gave her a call.

Shinoa said.

“Is this purely out of your good will? If not, if you interact with me now, your trustworthiness in the Hiragi House will drop.”

“Ha, those bastards never trusted me anyway.”

“Then what you are doing now will only worsen your situation. The surveillance on you will be even tighter.”

“Furthermore, this isn't totally out of good will. I want to contact Mahiru.”

“So you want to use me?”

“Indeed. But treating you to a meal is another thing altogether. You need to have a proper meal every now and then.”

“Don’t be fooled by this, I’m good at cooking too.” (note: yeah right Shinoa, you’re so good at it you burn an omelette with Mitsuba 8 years later)

“Ah?”

“My ingenious skills at operating the microwave....”

“Alright alright I get it.”

Just then, the call went through.

“Guren-sama!”

It was Sayuri’s voice.

“Where are you Sayuri?”

“.....I’m now at....”

Sayuri muttered reluctantly, but did not reveal her location.

Perhaps, the experiments were going on now.

As of now, everyone who followed the Ichinose House had all been forcefully turned into guinea pigs for the <Kiju> experimentation under the control of <Mikado no Oni>.

Guren was unable to do anything against this. Being a trash, being so small and slow, he could not protect his comrades.

Because they would be all killed if they resisted even a little.

Guren narrowed his eyes.

“Are you in the middle of the <Kiju> experimentations?”

Sayuri replied.

“Ah, no, it just ended.”

“.....I see.”

He really wanted to say sorry to her, but resisted. If he said this, it would only make them even more worried.

They had always trusted him, never leaving him, never giving up on him. *Even when they, due to their master's incompetence, were forced to become experimental subjects, they still optimistically believed in me.*

Compared to them, I,

“.....”

How exactly do I repay their trust?

The Hiragi House and the Ichinose House— the distance between these two houses, how do I bridge it?

Sayuri said.

“Ah! Ah! Oh right, Guren-sama, what would you like to eat tonight?”

“That....”

“It is curry again right?”

Guren gave a bittersweet laugh.

“Tonight, we’ll have some proper Japanese-style dishes.”

“Eh?”

“Fish and more vegetables.”

“Eh? Eh? What is happening.....”

“We have a guest today. I want this brat who lives a disorderly life to have a proper meal. Can I leave this to you?”

“Guest? I understand. When do I need to prepare this by?”

“I’ll get home at around 7.30pm.”

Shinoa, who was sitting on the sofa, said.

“I can turn down your offer.”

Guren ignored her.

“Then I’ll leave this to you.”

“Yes Sir!”

The call ended.

He placed his phone back into his pockets.

“Alright, let’s go eat.”

“I already said I’m not going. On top of that, you can’t go home too.”

“....What’s happening exactly?”

Guren looked at Shinoa, a phone in her palm.

The phone was ringing and vibrating.

Shinoa continued.

“By the way, those who call me are only those who made a wrong call, those who are advertising something and my sister.”

“.....Your friends?”

“What a stupid question. Did you not consider where I grew up in?”

The Hiragi House.

This young girl, also carried the name of the Hiragi House— born with this dark curse. According to the information left by Mahiru, this child had the Oni genes in her too.

Guren said.

“Answer the call.”

“How about you answer the call. My sister is not interested in me anyway.”

That was a lie.

Mahiru placed her life on the line to save Shinoa. After that, she was broken. She even single-handedly shouldered the weight of the Oni in Shinoa’s body. Because of that, she lost control.

However, there’s no need to for Shinoa to know this. No need for her to shoulder the weight of this curse.

With that, Guren took the phone and pressed a button on it.

“Who’s that?”

The caller at the other side of the phone replied.

“I’m here to promote my product.”

It was Mahiru’s voice.

Also, it seemed like Mahiru was eavesdropping on their conversation.

Mahiru continued.

“I called to recommend you a 400 000 yen vacuum cleaner.”

“Where are you now?”

“Will you come and hug me if I tell you that?”

“I’ll kill you.”

“Ah, so direct.”

“You should, already be dead.”

“So horrible. Aren’t I the woman you used to love?”

“If that’s the case, please tell me how I can save you. I will save you.”

Shinoa, who was sitting on the sofa, narrowed her eyes and looked at him.

Mahiru became silent.

All he could hear was light breathing.

“.....Ah, that. Guren is serious about what he said right?”

He replied.

“Is this the time to crack jokes?”

“No, a 400 000 yen vacuum cleaner which can suck up anything had just arrived in our stock.....”

“Shut up, where are you now?”

“Even if I did reveal where I am, you can’t come too. Shinoa’s phone is being bugged by the Hiragi House. If I reveal my location now, there will be many assassins from <Mikado no Oni> coming here again. More lives will be lost again. Of course, they will be assassins from your side.”

She already knew they were being eavesdropped on. Perhaps, this call was being eavesdropped on by Kureto too.

As he thought of this, Guren’s phone buzzed. Someone sent a SMS. It was from Kureto.

The SMS wrote: Try to extend the conversation as much as possible. By extending the conversation, Mahiru’s location could, perhaps, be determined. He continued to read the message.

– Don’t betray me now, Guren. Don’t forget that if you can’t kill Mahiru by September, your father will perish. We will not postpone the execution any later–

The date was written on the top of the screen.

28 September.

Sakae Ichinose....., there were less than 2 days before father’s execution.

Mahiru whispered.

“You can’t continue like this. You show your emotions easily.”

“What are you talking about?”

“You are holding the phone so tightly cracking sounds could be heard. You are using a lot of force, I know that, Guren.”

“.....”

“You have really reached a dead end. Your father is taken hostage. Your attendants and subordinates are taken hostage too. Even though this is the case, I want to save them and things like that..... isn’t it a little too greedy. You don’t have such power, how do you achieve all of these?”

“.....That.”

His phone buzzed again.

A SMS from Kureto. It seemed to be some other command. But Guren ignored it.

“.....That’s why, I said you need to perish.”

Mahiru laughed.

“But you did not take action. You said you want us to die together before leaping off the top of the condominium..... my heart was not pierced. I could still remember the heat from your body when you

hugged me tightly.”

Guren’s phone buzzed again.

Kureto’s commands.

Guren glanced at his phone.

– Extend this a bit longer. We found her secret location. Preparing to take action.—

For a fleeting moment, Guren had this urge to warn Mahiru about Kureto going to kill her. Which emotion was it that made him feel this way, he had no idea. But it was just like what Mahiru said.

I..... probably would not be able to kill her.

But if I warned her now, father and my subordinates will all be killed.

What should I do?

What should I do?

“.....”

He can’t move. He couldn’t say anything. He couldn’t do anything.

Mahiru spoke.

“Guren, no need to be so nervous. I like the you who is greedy and weak but so strong at the same time.” (note: Mahiru please cut the crap out .__.)

“.....”

Buzz. –If you dare to betray us, the people most precious to you will be killed. Reply. Say something.–

“.....I, I.....”

Mahiru laughed very happily.

“Ahh. Ahh. What a cute Guren. You are so gentle and hesitant even under circumstances like that. You, who want to be gentle to everyone around you, will definitely extend your hand towards the darkness right? The kind of darkness is a place that is even deeper and darker than me. It is a place disguised in justice, but is actually filled with hopelessness..... I look forward to that. I look forward to watching this whole scene unfold. But for now, I’ll end it here.”

“Mahiru, wait.”

“I’m not waiting for you. Kureto-nii is here, bringing with him many subordinates. Ah haha, tonight’s party is going to begin again!”

(note: Mahiru u mad)

“Mahiru!”

However, the call had ended.

Guren was being excluded from Mahiru and Kureto’s battle.

Being a powerless person, there was no longer any value in using him.

After the call ended, it felt as if all the energy had left his body as he stared blankly at the phone.

In front of the screen of the phone— Shinoa, who was sitting on the sofa, looked up and said.

“Everything has ended?”

Guren replied.

“There was nothing to begin with. I am being cast out of the mosquito net.”

“.....Outside of the mosquito net..... summer should be over by now.”

“.....”

“But, I’m the same. I’m not being taken seriously because my sister is an outstanding and intelligent person. I don’t even know the reason why she betrayed the Hiragi House.”

No, that was wrong. Mahiru was purposely distancing herself from Shinoa. To protect her sister.

“.....”

However, now that things had turned out this way, he could not be sure if that was true.

That pack of documents was left by Mahiru. Therefore, there was a

huge possibility that Mahiru, for her goals and objectives, changed some of the content.

Nothing was clear now.

My power is still not enough.

No matter what, this is the biggest problem.

Guren tossed the phone back to Shinoa.

The phone flew past Shinoa and landed on the sofa before bouncing off and landing on the ground. Perhaps it broke when it landed on the ground.

“Why didn’t you catch it?”

Shinoa heard that and shrugged.

“Those who call could only be my sister, advertisers or people who dialed the wrong number anyway. Regarding my sister, even if I don’t have a phone, I have no problem contacting her....moreover...”

She narrowed her eyes and looked at Guren.

“Guren Ichinose. Other than intending to use you, my sister won’t contact a person like me anymore.”

She replied.

[A person like me.]

She said it calmly.

It was better not to be too attached to her sister. No, it should be like that for everyone.

That was due to being born as a child of an Oni.

Or was it due to being born as the younger sister of an overachieving older sister.

In order not to get hurt, she purposely distanced herself from others.

Guren looked at Shinoa and said.

“.....Do you want to come to my house to have a meal?”

Shinoa smiled.

“Haha, your concerns are redundant.”

“What do you mean by putting things that way?”

“Are you that kind of person who adopts pitiful and tragic little puppies which could only eat canned food? How about you get on a flight that takes you to Africa where you could kidnap a bunch of starving kids and bring them here?”

“Devilish brat. Listen to the adults.”

“You are the fifteen year old devilish brat here.”

“I’m sixteen.”

“Hahaha.”

Guren extended his arm and took Shinoa’s arm.

“Ya~ Kid-nap-ping-lit-tle-kids.”

However, she did not resist. Her tone was monotonous as well. To her, there was not much changes in her emotions.

Guren said.

“Be obedient. Shut up and follow me. If you don’t eat, there will be leftover food.”

“.....So troublesome.”

She said even though she already started following him.

“Let’s go.”

The two of them walked past the corridors and outside of the house. They walked pass the lift lobby and entered the lift which had a maximum capacity of five people before pressing the button for the first floor.

Inside the lift.

The numbers showing which storey they were at dropped from 7 to 5. Shinoa looked up at Guren with narrowed eyes.

“..... Eh, Guren Ichinose.”

“What?”

“..... You invited me for a meal just to hide your weakness as you were unable to save my sister. Right?”

Guren replied.

“I know that.”

“Aiya, you knew that. That must be quite quite a hassle for you.”

“But food that tastes delectable is still better right?”

Guren said. Shinoa looked up and at Guren.

“Well, that is for sure.”

She nodded. The lift had arrived at the first storey.



In a dark storage shed at the harbour, that was where signals from Mahiru’s phone showed.

“.....Open the door.”

Following the orders from Kureto Hiragi, the metal shutters were slowly pried open, accompanied by a loud, ear-screeching scraping sound.

There was completely dark inside.

Of course.

This time, he arrived with more than five hundred soldiers equipped with <Kiju> weapons. The shed was being completely surrounded. Furthermore, the power level of the <Kiju> was being gradually increased on a daily basis. Perhaps, Mahiru would not be able to withstand this attack.

There was a person standing on the opposite side.

That person was probably taking advantage of the darkness and looking for an opportunity to escape.

“.....If she was here, but.”

His subordinate, Aoi Sanguu, who was standing next to him, said.

“Kureto-sama, please stay back a little. The front line is very dangerous.”

“Eh? Ah.”

Kureto walked backwards candidly. No need to be affected by emotions, allowing himself to slip into such boring danger. Although there were battles which cannot be won without its general, but if he got hurt, it would be game over.

Aoi said.

“Squad one, two, attack.”

“Yes Maam!”

After that, two squads with five people each, who were donning

night vision goggles, entered the shed.

If Mahiru was indeed lying in ambush, those two squads might both perish. But that was just at the right moment. By knowing that Mahiru was in there, there would be more strategies to undertake.

However, someone's voice sounded.

“No traces of enemies detected!”

Kureto muttered.

“Indeed..... we cannot be careless. Switch the lights on.”

Aoi nodded and raised her hand to signal the soldiers. With that, the headlights of a few cars prepared behind were switched on simultaneously, illuminating the entire storage shed.

It was a very nondescript storage shed stacked with many goods.

A teddy bear was placed in the middle of the shed.

The teddy bear was holding on to two hand phones in its mouth.

The microphone and earphone were held close together, fixed in position with tape.

(note: Damn Mahiru you are smart, gotta admit that.)

This was a method to prevent being tracked. Her voice was being transmitted to somewhere far away by the phone that was being monitored.

“Bring me that phone.....”

The squad which went in first took the phone out from the mouth of the bear.

Aoi said worriedly.

“Casually coming into contact with something left by Mahiru Hiragi is dangerous.”

“But nothing happened to that person.”

As he said that, he pointed at the subordinate who took the phone over to him and ordered him to remove the tape.

“Here, Kureto-sama.”

Afterwards, he handed the phone over the Kureto in a respectful manner.

Indeed, she used two phones, transmitting her voice to faraway places.

He took one of the phones to check its phone call history. The phone was only used to call once. It was the one just now.

The contact list was being checked too. No one’s number was recorded inside. He checked the SMS log only to find an unsent and unfinished SMS.

It went something like this.

Title.

No title.

Body.

—I could have cursed this phone. But I did not do so. Do you know why? Kureto nii-san. In my eyes, you are not even an enemy. By the time you read this message, I am probably not in Tokyo anymore. I am planning to head to Kyoto. If you want to kill me, then come chase me. Ah, by the way, how about you try to chase me in the way shown in that famous spy movie. Kureto Hiragi. This message is programmed to explode 10 seconds after you switch the screen on. Alright, 3, 2—

The message ended here. Kureto tossed the phone towards an area with no one present.

The phone landed on the floor and rolled.

“.....”

The phone did not explode.

Kureto stared at it for a while and muttered darkly.

“..... That damn woman.”

A SMS arrived on the other phone. There were only a few words written.

— Were you frightened? Were you frightened? Idiot—

Kureto did not say anything. He verified the identity of the sender and called her.

Mahiru picked up easily.

“Aha Nii-san. Long time no see.”

“Are you at Kyoto now?”

“No. Still in Shibuya. Near the school. It’s fine if you want to track me, you know?”

It was too late anyway. He knew things were going to progress in this way from the start. This time, everything was orchestrated by Mahiru. If this was the case, she must have been fully prepared before she took action.

She was this kind of woman.

She was a monster even in the past.

Synonymous with the word ‘genius’.

*Different from me who tenaciously accumulated my daily efforts.
She could effortlessly take a step towards a different dimension.*

However, this was the very reason why she could not lead humans.

Because she is unable to find common ground with anyone, she is unfit to head the Hiragi House.

Kureto said, in order to take another small step forward. Even though he was unable to cross into a different dimension with just one step, he still took a small, steady step forward.

“....Tell me your location. If not, I’ll kill Guren.”

“Aye, you intend to threaten me with such a method.”

“This is not a threat. If this method can work on you, I will definitely go do it.”

“That’s true. You can take action.”

“If you don’t want that to happen, then stay there obediently and don’t move. If not, I’ll stab Guren’s right eye.....”

“Ahhaha.”

“I’m serious. If you dare to disobey me, I’ll.....”

“AH HAHAAHAHAHAH AH HAHAAHAHAH.”

She laughed joyfully. Mahiru seemed as if she was truly happy; she laughed just like a pure, untainted young girl.

It was useless against her. Even if Guren’s right eye was being stabbed, she won’t mind. Even if Guren was killed, she won’t mind either.

Or could it be that, she said this to mislead Kureto? A monster’s train of thoughts could not be comprehended by others.

“Your laughter is ear-screeching.”

“Really? Guren said that he likes it.”

“Even if you don’t care, I’ll still kill Guren.”

“Hehe.”

“I’ll start a three-day interrogation from today, I’ll fracture both his arms and legs, I’ll sever his eyes and tongue, I’ll skin him. Then I’ll kill him. If you don’t come to this shed right now, Guren Ichinose will....” (note: Kureto you are the real monster here >:()

“.....Hehe, you are saying so many things in desperation, Kureto Hiragi.”

“.....”

“That is right. Everything you do has always been right. If you do that, I’ll probably be very hurt. Because I love Guren the most.”

“So if you don’t want that to happen....”

However, Mahiru interrupted him and said.

“Ah, I’m so hurt. So painful so painful.....however, so what if you take action?”

“.....”

“And also Nii-san, as the cute younger sister who share the same father but a different mother, I’ll sincerely advise you. If you ever intend to use the power of the Oni, by just doing things that are supposedly right will only make you weaker.”

“.....”

“If you continue accumulating these little bits, it will be too late.

Justice? Common sense? Exit these boundaries. Or else, you will never catch up with me.”

Kureto replied.

“For those bastards who regularly ignore the boundaries of common sense, do you know what the world calls them?” (note: err, idiot?)

“I have no interest in that. We are born from— The family we are born from was.....a world in which power was everything, Nii-san. You already knew this.”

Her words couldn't be more right than they already were.

However, despite this,

“I am the head of <Mikado no Oni>. I will defeat you within the boundaries of a human's common sense. I will give up everything I have, I will push forward with other methods and create a brand new future.”

“Please, do whatever you want. Then, it's about time that I head to Kyoto.”

What did Kyoto offer? As he thought about that, he gave up again. There was no longer a need to continue the conversation with Mahiru.

The next time I see her, I will definitely kill her.

He ignored her and ended the call.

He asked Aoi.

“Are you able to detect her location?”

Aoi shook her head.

“Although in Tokyo, the area around Shibuya had already been searched, but it’s only these areas....”

“Can’t find her?:

“Indeed.”

Since the very beginning, Mahiru was able to avoid being tracked. As such, here was no value in hunting for her. Instead, it was possible to be completely fooled by that information.

“.....Kyoto. Kyoto is it?”

Kureto quietly muttered to himself as he slowly sank into his thoughts.

Translator’s Notes:

K.Shion: Guren is so kind to offer Shinoa a meal, he’s got the dad potential since 16! And Shinoa, your sassiness started since 7 omg..... Kureto shut your crap up honestly. For once, I’m glad Mahiru pwned Kureto so bad.

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [sangu aoi](#) [kureto hiragi](#) [mahiru hiragi](#)

[shinoa hiiragi](#) [shinoa hīragi](#) [light novel](#)

Chapter 2

Ons Light Novel 5 Chapter 2

Title: The right to happiness

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

“.....”

In the garden of the Hyakuya orphanage, Hiiragi Mahiru looked at her cellphone that she had been hung up on, and smiled lightly.

Then she tilted her head backwards to gaze at the sky.

Although the sky was cloudless, here in Shibuya, the lights on the street were so bright that not a star could be seen.

Here, at the end of September, it was neither hot nor cold, the temperature was just nice. It was the time of the year Mahiru had used to like the most.

But in this world, perhaps comfortable days like this would never occur again.

Because three months later the world would end.

If so,

“..... I should take the chance now to eat pacific saury.”

Mahiru was speaking to herself. Pacific saury should be abundant now. She had heard that the fish were fattest in the first half of September, and would slim down as time went by.

Aah, no matter what it had to be charcoal grilled. At the beach of something. The fire would be roaring. The coals sizzling with fat, the aroma wafting everything, a fierce hunger excited her mind.

Hunger.

Sexual desire.

The desire to live.

“Wow, it looks delicious” – something like that, like what a normal girl would say, eating with Guren.

She would definitely be exhilarated.

After all, the world would end soon.

Everything would end.

Speaking of this, stupid questions that did not need to be considered like “What would you do if the world would end tomorrow”, had been popular in the school she had attended when she was young.

Everyone asked and answered this questions innumerable times daily.

But this question, had never been posed to Mahiru. Because to the noble Hiiragi family, no one would pose such meaningless questions.

Hence she was ostracized by everyone.

However, she still watched everyone happily answer.

There was one boy who said he wanted to eat curry to the end.

She thought, “That might actually be a good decision.”

There was one girl who said she wanted to thank her parents.

She thought, “To me who has never been loved by parents, I really don’t understand this kind of feelings.”

Then at some unknown time, she also began to ponder this question in her heart.

Although no one ever came to ask her, but if someone asked her, how should she answer?

If the world ended.

If the world is to end tomorrow, what would you do?

“.....”

Even though the person who would ask her this question, was not beside her today once again.

But for the time being she should try saying the conclusions she had gained today.

If the world were to end tomorrow, what to do?

“It would still have to be the pacific saury.....”

Then someone answered from beneath her.

“That, that, pacific saury is really delicious, right?”

Mahiru looked down at the source of the voice. Standing there was a young girl holding a dodgeball.

She was probably one of the girls being taken care of at the Hyakuya orphanage.

Probably six, seven years old.

A girl about the same age as her younger sister Shinoa. Or even younger than Shinoa.

That girl wrinkled her forehead and said.

“But I don’t like the innards, because they’re too bitter.”

She was a very cute girl.

The innards were indeed bitter. Those she would leave to Guren to eat. Because he was always acting like an adult, he would definitely eat them. [note: Mahiru this is not how you love someone]

“Who are you?” Mahiru asked, and the young girl answer.

“I’m Akane. What about onee-san (big sister)?

“I’m Yamada Miyuki.”

Mahiru stated a false name. Akane believed her, and spoke with a rather obedient expression.

“Then, Yamada nee-san.”

“You can call me Miyuki.”

It was a fake name anyway.

“Then Miyuki nee-san. Can I ask you something?”

“Sure, what is it?”

“Is onee-san kind?”

She was asked such a direct question.

Kind?

If she was asked, Mahiru was probably not kind. She was the type of person who was loyal to her own desires.

A selfish woman that even in this situation where the world would only continue to exist for not even 3 months, would excitedly think about eating pacific saury on the beach with Guren.

Then, what type of person was Yamada Miyuki?

Mahiru tilted her head and answered.

“Hm- How to say. I’m not really sure that I should call myself kind.”

Originally, the person Yamada Miyuki did not even exist.

But Akane spoke.

“Even so, tell me, are you kind?”

Mahiru lowered her head to look at the young girl.

Akane continued to ask with an earnest expression.

“Because onee-san is here for that right? To bring away one of our children?”

‘Our children’ referred to the children at this orphanage.

The reason for Mahiru’s coming here was to take away a 4-year old child called Juni.

To conduct experiments.

The <Seraph of the End> experiments.

Akane asked again.

“Onee-san are you kind?”

“.....”

“Are onee-san’s father and mother kind?”

“.....”

“Will you be kind to Juni?”

Akane asked desperately, and Mahiru touched her cute head kindly.

“Ah.....”

Then Akane’s tears came unbidden, she began to cry. It was probably because she was sad to part with the child called Juni. Even though they were not related by blood, she still treated him as a younger brother.

However, Mahiru could roughly understand those feelings. Because she herself had a younger sister to which she had some attachment. For her sister, she did her best. So she could understand those feelings.

Mahiru continued to stroke Akane’s head kindly, and said.

“How do I seem to you?”

Akane replied.

“Very beautiful.”

“Thank you.”

“And you look very kind.”

“Really?”

“Yeah.”

“Then can you entrust Juni to me?”

At this moment, Akane continued to speak.

“But although you look kind, you also seem sad.”

“Eh.”

Akane said.

“You look sad. Onee-san. Are you sad?”

That was impossible.

This smile was something that she had practiced in the mirror innumerable times. She had practiced from young, until it looked like she was smiling naturally.

But, if that smile could be seen through even by young children, then,

“.....Perhaps.”

Mahiru responded.

Then Akane appeared to grow worried again.

“Onee-san, are you okay?”

Mahiru smiled as though pulling an evil prank.

“Recently, my love life hasn’t been going smoothly.”

Akane looked rather interested. Although she was a child, she was already girl. She would be interested in matters of love.

“Are you not getting along with your boyfriend?”

To that question, Mahiru shrugged.

“He hasn’t become my boyfriend yet.”

“Meaning?”

“Um~ How to say?”

“What kind of person is he?”

“My childhood sweetheart.”

“Ah, a childhood sweetheart! Then you should get along well, right? Then, um, hasn’t that guy confessed to you yet?”

Mahiru smiled and said.

“Really, why are you always asking about me~ Shouldn’t we be discussing Juni now?”

Akane grinned and replied.

“Ah, that’s okay now.”

“Eh, why?”

“Because when onee-san was talking about the person she liked, your expression became very kind.”

Apparently so.

When she talked about Guren, her expression would naturally grow kind.

Then she paused.

“..... Really, what an honest girl I am.”

Mahiru laughed herself.

Speaking of which, in the past Shinoa had also said this about her.

She said “Onee-chan only looks happy when she’s talking about things related to Ichinose Guren.”

Then she remembered the times when she would stand with her sister in front of the make-up table, practicing smiling in the mirror in order to look cuter.

Mahiru could successfully produce a fake smile immediately, but Shinoa was completely unable to do so.

“Like this? Is it like this?”

Thinking of Shinoa’s wide smile as she said this, Mahiru’s spirits lifted a little.

My inner emotions – there aren’t much left as the demon devours them, but even now they can be excited by the thought of Guren and Shinoa. Then, in future when I have to produce a kind smile, I should just think of Guren. She thought thus.

Smiling as she thought of Guren, she addressed Akane.

“Speaking of which do you have a boy you like?”

In response to that question, Akane blushed.

“Um, um, I.....”

“So you do. Who is it?”

“Um um um”

At this moment, a voice came from inside the orphanage building.

“Akane-chan!”

It was a clear, purposeful voice.

Then Akane’s body shivered lightly.

It was a reaction that was easy to understand.

So it was like that.

Mahiru looked in the direction of that voice.

In the direction of the person Akane was thinking of.

There, stood an extremely handsome young boy with some other children. [Note: hahaha Mika you bishounen]

Soft golden hair.

Pale white skin.

He probably was not a pure Japanese. She had read that from the data.

His name was Shindo Michaela.

While he did not know it himself, he was an excellent experiment subject. Such a wonderful experiment subject like him, the <Hyakuya Sect> would never let go of.

“Mika!”

Akane called the boy's name. Her voice was more high-pitched than usual. This was the sound of a young girl in love.

No, all the children surrounding the boy called Mika seemed to love with. Speaking of which, the data had seemed to say something along the lines of him being the leader at this orphanage.

A small child was hugging Mika's arm tightly. He was Juni, who was to be transferred away from the hands of the Hyakuya educators this time.

Juni was crying.

Beside them was the old woman assigned to manage this orphanage.

Behind them, stood a man in a black suit, he had been dispatched here by the <Hyakuya Sect>, and his name was Saito. Saito looked in Mahiru's direction coldly. She did not respond.

“Mika-nii! I don't want to go. I don't wanna go!”

Juni hugged Mika's knee.

Mika stroked Juni's head kindly.

Then he looked in Mahiru's direction.

Wise blue eyes.

A direct, pure, strong blue, so clear that they seemed they would be seen through no matter what.

Mahiru put on the smile she had practiced so many times since young, and said.

“Juni-kun. You don’t have to be so scared, because our family is a very normal family, it’s okay.”

Juni did not turn to look at her.

Instead, it was Mika who spoke.

“You are?”

Saito answered.

“Mika, this is Yamada Miyuki. She’s going to be Juni’s older sister.”

“I don’t want a new sister! I..... I want to be with Mika-nii, Akane-nee!”

Juni yelled, crying.

Mika stroked his head, looking at Akane.

“How?”

Akane replied.

“Yeah, she’s really kind.”

It seemed that Akane had been sent by Mika to check.

Mika-kun.

The eyes of person doing the check must be blind.

“Is that so.....”

Mika squinted. Then he looked at Mahiru again.”

“Um, Yamada Miyuki. Where are your parents?”

Mahiru responded.

“Ah, because if so many adults suddenly came over, Juni-kun would be frightened. So I was chosen to come here alone first. Father said that he would feel closer to someone closer to his age..... Good grief, I’m already 16, I shouldn’t be considered a child already, how confusing.”

She faked a laugh.

All of her words were lies.

“But if I’m not reliable, if you feel uncomfortable without my parents around.....”

Mika shook his head.

“No, it’s okay. Sorry, I asked you a weird question.”

After saying this, he knelt. Putting his eyes on the same level as the crying Juni’s, he smiled warmly and said.

“Juni, that person looks very kind.”

“No! I don’t want to go!”

Juni shouted.

“Juni. It’ll definitely be better than here.”

“But I want to be with Mika-nii!”

Juni screamed.

“Yeah. I want to be Juni too. But Juni will have a new family that is better.”

“But everyone here at this orphanage is my family!”

“Yeah.”

“Mika-nii you said before! You said I wasn’t alone anymore! You said everyone in the orphanage was my family!”

“Yeah. I said that before. We will always be Juni’s family and friends.”

“Then!”

Then Mika hugged Juni kindly, and said.

“It’s because we are your family, that we want to support what’s best for Juni.”

He hugged Juni tightly,

“Juni. Don’t cry. If you’re a man, you must be strong and advance. It’s okay. Because if you want to escape, you can always come back to us here any time.”

“Wuwuwuwu”

Hearing this, even though he was still a child, Juni did his best to withhold his tears.

“Mika-nii.”

“Yeah?”

“..... I..... I, don’t want to leave everyone.”

“Yeah.”

“I want to be together with everyone.”

“Me too.”

“But, do I have to leave?”

“Yeah.”

“If I don’t go, will Mika-nii be disappointed?”

Mika shook his head and replied kindly.

“I won’t be disappointed. How can I feel disappointed for what my family member does? But, Juni, you will definitely advance. Because I understand more than anyone else, you are a strong child.”

Juni’s body shivered. Although he was only four years old, he wanted to live up to Mika’s words.

Because he wanted to be praised.

He was at that age from which he would begin to have the desire to be acknowledged.

For the sake of being praised by Mika, Juni wanted to do his best.

And only the boy called Mika had that kind of charisma.

With only a few words, he could completely grasp Juni’s thoughts.

He had an outstanding leadership ability undocumented in his experimental data.

Everyone here was captivated by Mika’s charisma.

“Then……. If Mika-nii praises me……. I, will do my best.”

Juni said.

He would, with his small body, step out into the world.

Stroking Juni’s head, Mika smiled and spoke.

“Good. Go on, Juni.”

Juni turned around. He was no longer crying. He strode towards Mahiru.

“Uh, um..... Please take care of me.”

Juni said.

Mahiru smiled and replied.

“Same here.”

She nodded at him.

If I work hard now, I'll attain happiness – I don't believe in such an ideal thing.

If only the world of keeping promises and working hard was that nice.

However,

“.....”

Unfortunately the world now isn't like that.

If it were that kind of world, the love of her youth would have gotten results already. She would be enrolled in some high school now, but she would probably cut class to barbeque pacific saury on some beach with Guren.

Then she would let Guren eat the bitter innards. He would probably smile and say “Really, Mahiru is always so impulsive.” If he smiled, even if his lips became a little bitter from the fish innards, she would still endure and accept them.

“Let’s go.”

Mahiru held Juni’s hand.

Juni nodded. After a few steps, he turned around again. Although he looked as though he was about to cry, he did his best to resist.

Mika smiled and nodded.

“You’re amazing.”

“Yeah!”

Juni nodded forcefully.

Then, Mika spoke.

“Um, Miyuki-san.....”

Perhaps because she was daydreaming about Guren, Mahiru nearly forgot who Miyuki was, and her reactions were dulled.

Ah, it was the fake name she had stated just now.

“Yeah.”

Mahiru responded.

Mika told her.

“Juni likes to read comics. He likes adventure stories like <Momotaro>.” (Note: Peach Boy, a Japanese folk tale hero.)

“.....”

“Though he’s afraid of monsters..... But he’s the kind of child that will become brave enough to sleep on his own if you tell him that he has to become strong like Momotaro.”

“.....”

“And he’s a child that will strive for the best..... A child that will take the lead to take care of those who are younger..... He’s a kind child that doesn’t hate his parents even though they abused and abandoned him..... So.”

Juni’s body shivered again. His hand shook in Mahiru’s. He began to cry again.

Mahiru watched Mika.

Looking at her, Mika continued.

“So, if you can save Juni from here, please treat him well. He’s a smart child that loves to learn, so please let him be educated.”

“.....”

“He already has painful memories. I think it’s his turn to have the right to happiness.”

Mika said.

He really was an amazing person.

He was only 8 years old.

His circumstances were also unfortunate.

In this orphanage – in this place where children were gathered for experiments, there were no children that had not suffered.

Yet, he was still concerned about whether Juni would attain happiness. He felt that he was responsible for Juni’s happiness.

But even so,

“.....”

No matter how amazing he was, he was still a kid, Mahiru thought.

She had also considered the same thing when she was a child.

She had thought that she also had the right to happiness.

However, such a right did not exist.

If one wanted to gain that kind of right, one had to cry and yell desperately, and rely on oneself to obtain it.

That's why I became a demon.

In the pursuit of strength.

Even so, until today, Momotaro still hasn't come to the demon's island in my heart to vanquish the demon.

The prince on a white horse hasn't appeared either.

Cinderella's glass slipper, where was it left?

“..... No problem. I'll make sure he's happy.”

Mahiru promised Mika.

Assured, Mika smiled.

“Well then, Juni-kun, let's go.”

In reply, Juni nodded.

They walked out the orphanage.

Outside, they walked for a while, and then stopped a van. Mahiru

opened the door, and allowed Juni to sit on the back seat.

The man in the driver's seat turned around.

“Hey, who are you.....”

At that moment, Mahiru grabbed the man's neck, and killed him.

With a sharp crack, the interior of the car resounded with the sound of his neck being snapped.

Juni seemed not to know what had happened in that instant.

“.....Wu..... Eh, what.....”

“Don't be afraid. It's okay.”

Mahiru said with a smile. Then she struck Juni's chest, making him lose consciousness. He would no longer see any more scary things. Nor would he need to be scared of monsters. He did not need to become Momotaro, he did not need to await a prince. Though she wasn't sure whether or not this was something to be happy about.

Mahiru secured the seatbelt of the unconscious Juni. Stroked his head.



Then she closed the door. She herself climbed into the front seat, shifting the dead driver into the co-driver's seat. She secured his seatbelt too.

“Great.”

At this moment, Mahiru remembered that she was still wearing a sailor uniform. If she drove, would she be stopped by the police?

“..... Well, if they stop me I’ll just kill them all. The question is, what if they’re not police?”

Mahiru sat in the driver’s seat. Twisting the key for the ignition, she started the car. Turning the volume control knob for the radio, some really awful music began to blast.

At the very least Juni didn’t have to listen to this crap called music. Lucky kid.

She changed the radio station, taking her pick. There was a station currently broadcasting jazz, she would go with that for now. The car filled with the soft sounds of violins and drums.

“♪”

The car drove onto the Metropolitan Expressway. She wove between lanes, overtaking other cars.

Then in the rearview mirror, she noticed another car tailing them.

It was not the police.

Then, was it the <Hyakuya Sect>?

Or ‘Mikado no Oni’?

Either way, I can deal with them.

As long as the opponent’s human, I can deal with them.

But perhaps today was not the same.

After all, she had interfered in things in this world that were not meant to be interfered with.

That was overwhelmingly taboo.

It was mad research that might destroy the world.

The name of that research was, <Seraph of the End>.

For the sake of not letting the outside world catch wind of that ongoing research, the Hyakuya orphanage was filled with heavy enchantments.

But now that she was outside – she would be chased by those ‘Allies of justice’ that wanted to protect the world and preserve law and order.

“..... They really came.”

Staring at the rearview mirror, Mahiru muttered.

In the mirror, she saw that on the roof of the car chasing her, something that looked human yet was not human was swaying and standing.

Mahiru squinted at the corners of the humanoid thing’s mouth.

Its mouth had fangs.

Those were vampires.

The monsters unmatched by humans.

They took humans’ blood as food, and there were 4 of high status – for the sake of protecting world peace.

If she were a normal person she would have given up hope.

Humans in front of hunters, only have the role of bowing.

However,

“..... I’m no longer human. Come out, Asuramaru.”

With a ghostly whoosh, a Japanese katana suddenly materialized in Mahiru’s left hand.

She released her seatbelt.

At this moment, the vampire in the rearview mirror flew at her van.

There were two of them flying towards her.

The vampires’ movements were extremely fast. So fast that normal humans would be unable to keep up.

By the time Mahiru turned around, the vampires were already beside her van. They lifted up the car next to hers, as though about to throw it at her.

“Woah~ Such exaggeration. Just like in a movie.”

Mahiru laughed and pulled out her katana. She cleaved the van she was sitting in in half, and flew outwards.

Translator’s comments:

Hyaka: Mahiru so badass wow wow

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera mahiru](#) [hiragi](#) [mikaela](#) [hyakuya](#) [akane](#) [hyakuya](#) [light novel](#) [light novels](#)

Chapter 3

Ons Light Novel 5 Chapter 3

Title: The Disappearing Princess

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

It was completely dark when Guren walked out of the lift of the condominium.

The times was 6.15pm in the afternoon. Time for dinner.

On the streets that were being illuminated by the street lights, silhouettes of salarymen and students whose uniforms were shoddily worn could be seen.

Walking away from the broader streets, Guren called for a taxi.

“Hop on.”

“.....”

Guren made sure Shinoa had boarded the taxi before telling the taxi driver his address. The driver switched the engine on as he glanced at them from the rear-view mirror. He was a 40 year old middle-aged

man with a moustache on his face.

“Ha, you are a student and yet you take a taxi and things like that. Indeed, you must be someone important.”

“.....”

Guren glared once at the taxi driver before diverting his gaze away and ignoring him.

The driver continued.

“Your parents must be rich.”

Guren did not deny his words. Even though that rich father of his was currently being held hostage by Kureto.

“So annoying, during periods like this when the economy is not doing well.... I am really envious of young masters like you guys.”

So noisy. Not sure if I should say this out loud.

“Asking me to drive to such a near location is not profitable for us.”

“Who knows.”

“Ah, what did you just say?”

“Nothing.”

Shinoa, who was sitting beside, shot an interested glance towards them.

The taxi drove past the entrance of the Metropolitan Expressway and cut into the left most lane.

It was a slight movement, but the driver still continued.

“Just two years ago, I was still working in the manufacturing industry. But my performance was too bad, I was easily retrenched. So annoying. Those people who think they were so good decided to retrench without authorization.”

“.....”

“Really, that was so casual. Politicians, rich people....and all these, I have no idea. Do you think you guys are the centre of the world?”

Guren, hearing these subservient words, stopped his train of thoughts and couldn't help but laugh bitterly. That was because he was thinking of same subservient things everyday.

He, too, from birth, was born into a world under the total control of the Hiragi House.

The woman he liked was taken away, his dignity was taken away. Now, even when his father and subordinates were taken hostage, he couldn't do anything.

There were 2 days left till his father's execution.

Yet, he did not even know where Mahiru was.

No, why do I have to chase Mahiru? Was there a real need to kill her? The one who decided this was not me anyway.

There was no room for his own will.

Because he lost.

Because he was a homeless dog from the moment of birth.

Therefore, everything.

Everything.

Was decided by the Hiragi House.

The driver continued.

“Well, my customer, being a young master, probably does not understand the things happening in this world.”

“.....Haha, this might not be true.”

“You are probably happily living your life in a cozy greenhouse.”
(note: LMAO)

“Yeah.”

“This is the uniform of an elite institution right? Sometimes, you guys will come take the taxi. You all are really great individuals. How wonderful. Success was laid out for you since birth. I want to be like that too.” (note: Haha, you don’t wanna.)

“Hahaha.”

Guren laughed.

Perhaps those elite students who have taken this cab had already

died. The students of First Shibuya High, during the period from April to September, had been attacked twice by the Hyakuya Sect. A huge portion of them had been killed.

Of course, Guren had narrowly avoided death a few times. If possible, he did not want to be born into a family like this.

“Sorry about the success laid out for us.”

“Well, you suddenly changed your attitude. I can’t say anything about that anymore~”

The car stopped at the traffic lights. Turning at this crossroad would get them to Guren’s condominium soon.

A mother carrying shopping bags and watching over her kid was walking on the pedestrian crossing. The driver was tapping his fingers on the steering wheel.

“....So annoying. Strolling so happily. Well, I had a kid too. But after I was retrenched, he left with his mother.”

Just then, Shinoa said in a cold voice.

“So annoying, you are really talkative. Even though I have no interest in things like that.”

“Ah?”

The taxi driver was a little shocked as he turned around.

The traffic lights started to blink. The mother hurriedly pulled the hand of her child who was still rather unsteady on his feet.

Bicycles which were weaving past the vehicles on the road stopped in a line beside the taxi.

After that, at the same time.

Suddenly,

“.....”

A ‘Dong’ sound rang out, as if something had just exploded.

“What happened!?”

The taxi driver shouted.

Guren noticed the the sound was coming from above. So did Shinoa. Guren looked up, of course he couldn’t see anything.

He heard this screeching, high pitched sound that resembled the one made when something was scraped against metal. He had no idea what was happening.

Even though he had no idea, Guren said.

“Oi, Shinoa.”

“....Here.”

“Get out.”

Guren opened the door and grabbed the driver’s clothes.

The driver looked at them.

“Eh? Eh? Oi, you guys.....”

He was being ignored.

Guren forcefully dragged the driver along as he hopped out of the cab.

In the next instant.

A mining dumper truck fell from the air.

More accurately put, it was a mining dumper truck that crashed past the sound-dampening walls of the Metropolitan Expressway. If they were still inside, they would have died instantaneously.

After that, the truck started to lean towards the direction of the pedestrian crossing. The mother and child were still walking on it.

No screams were heard. Speechless expressions. From their location, it was not a place from where one could rush forward to administer help.

They would die.

That mother and son would die.

Usually, this would be the way.

However,

“.....Lend me your power, <Noya>”

Guren said before taking out the Oni from the bag containing his katana.

Almost immediately, Guren felt the desires expanding in his body.

Lust.

Desire to be recognized.

All kinds of desires started to expand in his body. Afterwards, he released those desires.

“Go.”

Guren stepped forward. A body as light as feather. He swung the sword. With that, the mining dumper truck was cut into two.

Shinoa, who was standing behind him, spoke.

“Wow. You already don’t look like a human anymore.”

They looked at the direction where the mother was.

“NOOOOOOOOOOOO!”

Even though she was saved, she still screamed.

That scream drew the attention of everyone.

The mining dumper truck that fell from no where. A crashed taxi. A suspicious individual donning school uniform and holding a katana.

Those who could see the whole scene started to scream in shock.

The taxi driver, who landed on his butt on the pedestrian lanes, said.

“You, you, you guys, who are you guys!!”

Shinoa interrupted.

“Haha.....those guys who are rich and destined to be successful.”

“Eh?”

“You better run away now, uncle. You might die here.”

Ignoring their conversation, Guren looked up at the Metropolitan Expressway.

A few more cars fell from above.

Dong, dong dong.

The disorderly crowds beside started to escape from it. The driver also followed suit.

Shinoa stood beside Guren and asked.

“What exactly happened?”

“How do I know. You better quickly get away too.”

“You are not getting away?”

“....I want to observe the situation a while more.”

“Curiosity kills the cat.”

Indeed. However, this area was near to his house. It only took a few minutes of walking to get back. If the battle between the Hyakuya Sect and <Mikado no Oni> is to begin here, I'll be involved no matter what.

Shinoa said.

“Then, there will be no delicious dinner?”

“No more.”

“This is why they say men are all talk and no action.”

“You are so noisy.”

His house was way too near to the battlefield, there was no way to slowly enjoy dinner.

“I need to take a cab home. You have money?”

Shinoa opened her palm.

“Because I was kidnapped suddenly.”

Guren passed her 10 000 yen.

“At least, have a set meal or something before going back.....”

As he said that, another car flew out from the Metropolitan Expressway. But this time, it was different from before.

If looked at as if the car was being tossed by something with great force. The car crashed into a skyscraper near Metropolitan Expressway and disappeared inside.

That kind of feat could not be achieved even with the power of the

<Kiju>.

“.....What is that. A monster?”

Guren walked backwards. He scaled the skyscraper behind him and jumped towards Metropolitan Expressway.

Shinoa said.

“Guren Ichinose.”

He did not answer. She continued.

“Please be careful.”

Guren looked back and nodded.

“You too.”

He immediately shattered the automatic glass doors of the building with his blade.

From there, he could see the surface of the Metropolitan Expressway.

The expressway was wrecked pretty bad. Many cars crashed into each other and lay on the ground.

Six silhouettes, which resembled those of humans, were standing on a few cars.

Guren recognized one of them.

Ashen long hair. Snow white skin.

A beautiful young girl wearing a sailor uniform.

It was Mahiru.

Mahiru Hiragi was standing there.

She was protecting a child and looked as if she was surrounded by enemies. A katana was in her right hand. Curses circled her skin. She looked like she was panicking, which was a rare sight. The enemies were strong.

“....So, who exactly is that.”

The enemy were unarmed. It looked like they were not equipped with anything similar to the <Kiju> weapons.

A man wearing a polo t-shirt.

A woman wearing a dress.

A man wearing sports attire.

A man wearing a white shirt.

“Is that the Hyakuya Sect?”

The man wearing the polo t-shirt leaped. He was abnormally fast. It was that kind of speed the current Guren could not match up against.

Mahiru blocked that attack with her katana. However, because of this attack, she was pushed downwards as the top of the car dented under the pressure.

The woman in the dress leaped.

She grabbed Mahiru's wrist. Mahiru wanted to dislodge herself from her grasp, but was unable to do so. The woman opened her mouth. She had two sharp fangs in her mouth.

“Vampires?!”

Guren couldn't help but shout out.

Even though she had the <Kiju>, it was impossible to win against four vampires.

In other words, Mahiru would be killed.

There was no way to save her. To pick a fight with those four vampires was synonymous with suicide.

Curiosity kills the cat— the problem was far worse than this.

Just then, the man wearing the sports attire and the man wearing the long-sleeved shirt started to congregate towards the direction pointing towards Mahiru.

“Damn!”

Guren left the skyscraper. Heading towards Metropolitan Expressway.

It was at this moment their eyes met.

She noticed him.

The four vampires exposed their fangs and started to suck Mahiru's blood from her neck, wrist, waist and thigh.

If these guys were serious, Mahiru would be killed immediately.

However, she looked at Guren and smiled a little flirtatiously.

She opened her mouth slightly.

Guren lip read her words.

She said something like this.

– Don't attack. Just watch.

Mahiru's complexion started to worsen. Due to the loss of blood, she started to lose vigour. She was about to lose her life. Guren was sure about this.

However, during this whole scene, Mahiru said something else.

– The vampire queen of Kyoto.....

That was all Guren could make out from lip reading. When those words appeared, the woman wearing a dress stood up. Mahiru was blocked by her back and he could no longer see her lips.

Subsequently, the other vampires also stopped sucking Mahiru's blood.

She was beautiful as always, despite having lost much blood and turning pale from lethargy.

After that, she laughed. She laughed happily. She looked over to Guren.

She lost her consciousness after the attack and was being lifted up by the neck. One of the vampires brought Mahiru away. The other young boy who seemed to be short of breath was also being carried

away. It looked like they were kidnapped to some place.

No, I know the destination.

Kyoto. Perhaps they were being carried to the vampires' settlement.

Mahiru allowed him to witness the whole scene. He was still important to her.

However, was it fine to just let her be taken away like this?

Guren tightened his hands around the hilt of his <Kiju>. He had no power to go help her. Compared to Mahiru, he, who seemed even weaker, could not match up against four vampires.

He tightened his hands even more.

Words which had been repeated many times materialized in his head.

Why is it always like this?

It is always like this, I have no power.

The vampire in white shirt looked back at him. They wore clothes to disguise themselves as humans. But if one observed closely, one would realise that he was a totally different creature.

Vampires were beautiful; their pupils harbour nothingness.

The man in white shirt leaped. He landed in front of Guren in one step.

Guren was prepared to strike immediately. However, before he could move his arm, the vampire easily held down on Guren's shoulder.

He said in a cold voice.

“Are you the partner of that woman?”

Guren glared at those pupils which reflected emptiness, estimating whether he was able to kill this bastard.

If the <Kiju> was determined to allow him to run wild, perhaps he could pierce the vampire at least once?

Just then, a voice rang out from the depths of his heart.

<You cannot do this. You must hand your body over to me again.>

<Noya> said.

<Furthermore, the chains of this curse will prevent you from going berserk. About time to betray the Hiragi House. Unlock the chains. If you don't do this, you will never ever be able to get what you want.>

Noya said. But would unlocking these chains allow him to defeat these bastards?

These monsters which completely subdued Mahiru.

The vampire continued.

“We are bringing this woman away. Don't block the way.”

Guren replied.

“How if I don't allow?”

“What can mere humans do?”

He let go of Guren. Turning his back on Guren, he walked away.

A defenseless back.

He totally did not mind.

Yet,

“.....”

Guren did not manage to move.

If he moved, he could have been killed instantly.

Even if he used this <Kiju> weapon that had been suppressed by curses, his power was still a far cry from that of the vampires’.

Sounds of helicopters approaching could be heard from the sky.

Other vampires were here to take them away.

This was Shibuya.

This was the location of the headquarters of <Mikado no Oni> which was operating under the Hiragi House. Excluding the Hyakuya Sect, this was a place other sorcery organizations could not even invade.

But the vampires jammed up the Metropolitan Expressway without a care and left in a helicopter.

Doing whatever they wanted.

Messing up the humans’ routine. But this was, after all, a human’s problem.

A ladder, which was descended from the helicopter, was grabbed by

the vampire holding on to Mahiru and the boy.

The helicopter ascended.

Taking away Mahiru.

Guren could not do a single thing.

Not even a single thing.

The other vampires jumped down from the Metropolitan Expressway and disappeared.

Guren looked dazed as he stood on the Metropolitan Expressway, on which many cars lay flipped over and crashed.

Mahiru, what did she want to do? What was she begging Guren for? Guren did not know.

“.....”

Just then, he saw something shiny.

Ahead.

Beside a flipped-over car.

A blade lay on the roads of the Metropolitan Expressway.

It was black, a blade that did not reflect light. Funny how such a blade was shining brightly.

Perhaps it was a <Kiju> weapon. It looked like something Mahiru wielded just now.

It was probably dropped when the vampires were sucking her blood.

“.....”

He looked at that blade.

Looked at Mahiru's weapon.

Guren knew the name of the Oni in the blade. He remembered Mahiru shouting that name when she was wielding the blade.

“Come here, Asuramaru.”

The very instant, a <Kiju> weapon materialized in her hand. It looked to have appeared out of thin air as a katana materialized in her hand.

Guren did not know how to use that kind of <Kiju>. He could not make the weapon appear and disappear.

On the other hand, Mahiru was able to use the Oni proficiently. She was able to use this pitch black weapon much more proficiently than Guren.

“.....”

Anyway, <Asuramaru> was the name of this blade. No, could it be that this was another <Kiju>?

Information told him that Mahiru should have nurtured two Onis.

In order to save her younger sister Shinoa, she swallowed the Oni in Shinoa's body.

As such, she, who was tortured by two Onis, was no longer human.

For her sister.

If that was the case, this could be the other Oni among the two.

However, no matter which one it was, the situation did not change.

Mahiru left another Oni in front of Guren.

Guren lowered his head and glared at the blade. Muttering in a low voice,

“You want me to take up this blade again?”

The moment his voice sounded, an echo came from another place.

<No Guren. Don't come into contact with other Onis.>

Was what Noya said.

The Oni resting in his body warned him.

<You are mine. Don't touch other Onis.>

Guren was annoyed at that voice.

“Why? Was there this kind of competition even when you both are Onis?”

<Anyway, it will disappear immediately. It cannot maintain its body without its host.>

As Noya said that, the blade of the <Kiju> weapon lying on the ground evaporated into black smoke and slowly started to disappear.

Indeed, it looked like it was just dropped over there.

However, the lingering fragrance from Mahiru had already dissipated.

After Asuramaru disappeared, Noya became silent.

At the same time, police sirens sounded. The police had arrived. Humans had finally taken action.

The phone in his pocket started to vibrate. Guren fished out his phone, the call was from Kureto.

Guren pressed the receive button and placed the phone near his ear.

“How’s the situation?”

“I had dinner at home.”

“Shut up. I heard police sirens near your house, are you at the scene?”

“Yeah.”

“Then is Mahiru there?”

“No, not here.”

“What happened there?”

“How do I know. When I arrived, everything was over. However, you have started to investigate, right?”

“Rumor has it that an unknown helicopter just flew away. I’ll go look for CCTVs and witnesses.”

Just then, Guren looked around.

However, the people around were all killed. Some of them were being crashed along with the cars.

The same thing with the CCTVs. All the CCTVs within the line of sight were destroyed.

Was this done by the vampires or Mahiru?

“.....”

It might be Mahiru.

The vampires went back without a care. They don't mind even if the humans witness some of it.

Then, everything was done by Mahiru. She manipulated the whole situation, making Guren the only witness. Guren was the only one who saw the vampires kidnapping Mahiru.

Kureto ordered.

“Stay where you are. I'll send someone over.”

“No need. There's nothing left here. I want to go home and have dinner.”

If he disobeyed his orders, would his father, who was being held hostage, be killed?

However, after a moment of silence, Kureto said.

“.... So things are like this. I understand. If necessary, I'll head to your house later.”

“Ah? You?”

“Any problem with that?”

“....No, nothing.”

“Alright, I’ll end the call.”

With that, the call ended.

The police sirens stopped. The involvement of the police was probably being prevented. At the same moment, Guren heard many helicopters approaching.

It was probably an investigation team sent by the Hiragi House.

He looked roads below through the broken sound-dampening walls of the Metropolitan Expressway. A squad sent from <Mikado no Oni> disguised as policemen were already dispersing the crowds.

“Yeah.”

He landed among them, on the ground. If he didn’t have the power of the <Kiju>, his feet would probably be crushed. However, he had already given up on being a human. Despite giving up his humanity, all the chains kept wrapping themselves around him.

A person disguised as a police from <Mikado no Oni> said.

“.....Are you Guren Ichinose-sama?”

Guren nodded and the squad moved aside to pave a path for him. They were probably ordered by Kureto. Guren sheathed his katana and placed it into the bag which landed on the ground.

Shinoa seemed to have already gone home.

Guren walked to the pedestrian lanes.

It was only a few minutes walk back home.

Only a few minutes.

“.....”

Indeed, everything was under the control of Mahiru.

Translator's Comments:

K. Shion: Mahiru, seriously..... I am speechless O.O Even when you get captured, you do it with style and attitude. Also, it seems like lifting people by the neck is the vamps' specialty.

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [shinoa hiiragi](#) [shinoa hīragi](#) [kureto](#) [hiragi](#) [mahiru](#) [hiragi](#) [light novel](#)

Part 1

Ons Light Novel 5 Chapter 4 (Part 1)

Title: Let's go on a school excursion

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

note: Another version has already been translated at <http://tang-wei.tumblr.com/post/136391274670/ons-guren-ln-volume-5-chapter-4-translation> Please support the relevant translator as well!

Apparently, there were vampire cities everywhere under Kyoto.

Of course no one had checked. Because if they did that, the entire investigation team would be wiped out.

Vampires had controlling natures; they were bastards who regarded humans only as livestock. If the humans did not disturb them, they would not appear.

They had no interest in humans. No matter what fights humans got into on the surface, they would not lift a finger.

However, vampires who had no interest in humans often appeared around Mahiru.

This had probably started after she gave up on being human.

“Kyoto. Kyoto...?”

Guren muttered softly.

He was currently in his own living room, on the 25th floor of the condominium in Shibuya rented by the Ichinose family.

Lying on the sofa, he was deep in thought.

Glancing at the clock hung on the wall, he saw that the minute hand was about to pass ‘12’.

Then after that instant, the date changed.

29 September.

If he didn’t kill Mahiru in time his father would be executed – until this deadline, only 48 hours were left.

However, Mahiru was in Kyoto.

Considering the travel time, this was probably a situation that would make one despair. In this 48 hours, he did not think that he could kill Mahiru.

His father might be killed.

“.....”

In the apartment he could hear the soft sounds of someone using the toilet. Sayuri was showering.

“..... Um, um, Guren-sama.”

His aide, Yukimi Shigure, addressed him from the kitchen. He replied without raising his head.

“Yeah?”

“Would you like anything to drink?”

“No.”

“Um..... If there’s anything you need, please tell me.”

“Nothing. You can go sleep.”

“Ah.....”

Shigure said.

But she did not move. Guren looked towards the kitchen.

Shigure was watching him. In her small body of not even 150cm, there was a cold intelligence.

The normally calm her, was now watching him with a slightly worried expression.

“.....”

But she did not say a word. Because what she was taught was that she had to obey orders.

“..... Then, I’ll go rest first.”

“Yeah. Go get some sleep.”

“Yes.”

Even though she said this, for some reason she did not move.

Guren asked.

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.”

“If there’s something you want to say then just say it.”

Then she replied.

“No, nothing I want to say to Guren-sama.”

“Ah? What’s that supposed to mean? Come on, just say it.”

With an expression of misery completely unlike her usual calm one, she answered.

“..... I, am Guren-sama’s aide. So, I want to be of as much use to my master as possible..... But I’m not strong enough..... Even though I can see that my master’s worried I can’t do anything.”

Tears welled up in her eyes suddenly.

To this, Guren responded.

“What kind of joke is this. That’s my line. You’ve already done well.”

“No, I haven’t.”

“I told you you’ve done well enough. Don’t rebel.”

“.....”

Shigure lapsed into silence. To obey any commands she was given, she had been taught as such.

However, a few tears still escaped her eyes. Then,

“..... I’m sorry. I was impudent.”

Looking at the crying her, Guren squinted.

“No, you weren’t impudent. Ah really, good grief. What are you trying to say? I’m not worried or anything.”

Hearing this, Shigure bit her lip. Then her expression became somewhat troubled, and she said.

“Can, can I disobey for a bit?”

“..... What?”

“I still don’t want to sleep.”

“Ah? If it’s just that.....”

“Also, I want to continue asking. These days, what is Guren-sama worrying over?”

“.....”

“..... Every time the date changes, Guren-sama will have an expression as though backed into a corner. An expression of sorrow, as though about to cry. Yet I can’t do anything. I can’t become strong like that <Hiiragi Mahiru>, I can’t do anything.....”

“.....”

“But..... Even so..... If my master’s troubled, I want to share the suffering too. Even though I’m overstepping my station, but, just a bit..... Just a bit, um..... To be relied on by Guren-sama a little. Um..... If it’s me.....”

Shigure forced out the words painfully.

“If it’s me..... Is it not okay?”

When she finally managed to say this, her face was already awash

with tears.

See her in this state, Guren's emotions could not be worse. He had selfishly considered his own matters, to the extent that his aide would say this kind of words.

Furthermore, unlike the usual, she was letting her feelings of worry show on her face.

Shigure did not know about Ichinose Sakae being taken hostage. Neither did she know that he might be killed in two days' time. The number of people who knew about this was probably limited.

Of the people by his side, the only ones who knew were those present when Kureto had given this command; Goshi, Mito, Shinya. However, he did not see a need to talk about it. Even if they knew, they would still continue to act as the Hiiragi family's lab mice, and undergo human experimentation.

Was this way of thinking a problem? Should he actually rely on his aides more? If he relied on them, who would end up getting hurt?

But so what even if he told them?

Licking each other's wounds, and then what?

Finding comfort in a crowd – but after that, did they still have a future>

“No. You already know that, right?”

The demon in his heart spoke thus.

“Shut up.”

Guren muttered.

“..... Eh?”

Shigure looked shocked, in response to which he said.

“No, not talking to you. Talking to the demon.”

Shigure could understand this explanation.

Because she was also feeding a demon in her heart. She was being experimented on thus by the Hiiragi family.

“The demon says not to ally with you guys. But I want to resist.”

In an instant, Shigure put on a rare expression of bliss.

“Um, then!?”

“..... Aah. After Sayuri finishes her shower, I need to talk to the two of you about something.”

“Eh—There’s no need to wait for Sayuri.”

A smile flashed across Shigure’s face.

Then from behind her, Sayuri poked her head out, with only a towel covering her chest.

“..... Might I just say, Yukimi. I’ve been hiding my presence, I heard everything.”

Smiling, Shigure turned around.

“Of course I knew.”

“Eh-” Sayuri replied, also smiling. Next,

“Uh, um, Guren-sama, I’ll go change immediately, can you wait a while?”

Hearing Sayuri’s words, Shigure returned to the kitchen.

“Then I’ll go make some tea. Guren-sama, is chamomile tea alright?”

“Anything is okay. Hey Sayuri.”

Guren addressed this to Sayuri, who was in the bathroom.

“Ah, what is it?”

“You’ll catch a cold like that, go dry your hair.”

Sayuri poked her head out from the bathroom again.

“Guren-sama is really so kind.....”

Before she had finished, Guren was no longer listening.

In a while, it seemed that he would tell his aides about the situation with his father. Of course, this was meaningless. It would not advance the situation. The time till his father’s death would not change either.

At this moment, his cellphone rang.

Was it Kureto?

Guren looked at the cellphone display. It was his father.

“.....”

He pressed the ‘answer’ button. His father’s voice issued from the phone speakers.

“..... Guren?”

“Yeah.”

“Are you alright?”

“Yeah. What about dad?”

“Fine.”

Liar. His voice was weak. The Hiiragi family might have done something to him. But even if he asked, his father would not reply. This call was definitely being monitored by the Hiiragi family.

Guren spoke.

“That..... That’s great.”

“Don’t worry.”

“..... So, what is it?”

“Nothing, I just wanted to tell you that.”

“Tell me not to worry?”

“Yeah. Also, I wanted to hear my cute son’s voice. Because you’re just unbearably cute.”

“Nonsense.”

“Hahaha..... Sorry, Guren.”

“What’s that supposed to mean?”

“I’m too weak, sorry.”

Guren immediately replied to this.

“Dad, you’re not weak.”

“..... Too weak. I couldn’t even refuse this call. At the very end I’m still dragging you down.....”

“No! That’s not dad’s fault! Damn, hey Kureto! What joke is this! Even if you don’t do this, I’ll still act! Let my dad go now!”

Guren yelled.

But the phone call was cut.

“Damn!”

Guren hurled his phone away. It struck the television, causing the television screen to crack.

From the kitchen, Shigure watched all this with an expression of shock.

Sayuri came out from the bathroom without finishing drying her hair. His own face, was reflected on the cracked 50 inch television screen.

“.....”

A weak, exhausted visage. Guren stared at that face.

At this moment, even though it was the middle of the night, the doorbell rang. Guren looked in the direction of the door, and said.

“..... Shigure. Open the door.”

But Shigure did not move, only looked at him and spoke.

“Please tell me. Ichinose Sakae-sama, is he still being held hostage?”

For an instant, Guren hesitated over whether to tell her the truth, before replying.

“If I don’t kill Mahiru within this month, dad will be executed.”

“Huh?”

Shigure made such an unexpected sound.

Following that, Sayuri,

“Such a thing would not be allowed.....”

Although she said this, it would be allowed. Even Sayuri understood this. The relationship between the Hiiragi family and the Ichinose family had always been as such. Furthermore, it was not just his father, if he could not kill within the next month, even Shigure and Sayuri might be killed.

He could not let this happen.

He had to kill Mahiru.

He had to kill her.

Guren spoke.

“..... I won’t let my dad be killed. To kill Mahiru, in the next two days, we will go all out.”

The two of them looked at him and nodded in response.

Guren issued them their orders.

“This is what I’m worrying about. If you understand, hurry up and open the door. Who is it?”

“I’ll get it.”

Shigure replied, checking the identity of the person behind the door.

“Who is it?”

Guren asked, and Shigure answered.

“Hiiragi Shinya, Jujo Mito, Goshi Norito.”

Those three were probably aware of Guren’s circumstances.

With regard to Shinya, it was possible that he had even eavesdropped on Guren’s conversation with his father just now.

And then he had come here to pay a visit.

Because that group of rascals were all infuriating people, definitely, they would appear proclaiming themselves as his companions.

He was not an expert in dealing with this kind of people and this kind of thing. Opening his heart to them so early, would not end well.

Yet, to these rascals, Guren spoke.

“..... Let the trashy idiots in.”

Shigure nodded, and pressed the button to disable the automatic lock.

Translator’s notes:

Hyaka: The midnight-oil-burning queen is back in action! (Current time: 3.03am haha) As you might have read, Shion-chan is slowing down translations because of school. Fortunately, I don’t start uni till late February, so I’ll keep up the pace and will probably finish the Guren novels before school starts. Anyway, about this chapter.

Translating the part about Guren and his dad made me want to go cry in a corner because we all know what happens to his dad...

uwuwuwuwu :(Also this part is relatively short because it ends at the only break in the entire chapter. The next and final part will be very long, and very intense. Prepare for feels.

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [light novel](#) [light novels](#) [ons light novel](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [gureshin](#) [shinya hiragi](#) [hiiragi shinya](#) [norito goshi](#) [mito jujo](#) [mito juujou](#) [yukimi shigure](#) [shigure yukimi](#) [sayuri hanayori](#)

Part 2

Ons Light Novel 5 Chapter 4 (Part 2)

Title: Let's go on a school excursion

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

note: Another version has already been translated at <http://tang-wei.tumblr.com/post/136391274670/ons-guren-ln-volume-5-chapter-4-translation> Please support the relevant translator as well!

“Oh my~ Guren-chan, are you okay?”

Saying this cheerfully, Shinya sauntered in.

In contrast, Jujo Mito and Goshi Norito looked serious.

Mito spoke.

“Uh, um.....”

Goshi joined in.

“..... You alright?”

Their expressions showed that they had already understood the situation since who-knows-when. They understood everything.

Shinya spoke.

“Yah~ We’ve always been monitoring Guren and Mahiru’s calls, Kureto-nii’s too.”

“Don’t eavesdrop.”

“We’ll still do it. We are companions after all.”

“Do you usually eavesdrop on your companions’ calls?”

“Anyway, you’re in the wrong. Such interesting debates, we just had to listen in.”

Saying this, Shinya strolled into the kitchen as though it were his own house. He opened the fridge, took out a coke and poured it into a cup.

“Ah, Mito-chan, Goshi, is coke okay?”

Goshi answered.

“Ah~ No, I want orange..... Nah, coke is fine.”

Then Mito replied.

“Ah, anything’s okay for me. Anyway, Guren..... Um, um, sorry about eavesdropping. We just wanted to help.....”

Guren looked at the apologetic Mito. There was no need for her to apologize. The lines for eavesdropping, by right should only be open to the Hiiragi family. Therefore the one eavesdropping, was Shinya. Goshi and Mito had probably only listened in with him.

Guren nodded at Mito, and then addressed Shinya.

“Hey Shinya.”

“Hm~?”

“Didn’t I tell you not to open others’ fridges without permission?”

“Given our relationship—ah.”

“What relationship.”

“The relationship in which for the sake of investigating if you are having any affairs, I accidentally eavesdropped your phone calls.”

Guren put on an annoyed expression.

“Then, do you think I am having an affair?”

“I had no idea it was with your father.”

That was a joke that was impossible to laugh at.

Neither had Shinya said it with a cheerful expression. A can of coke in one hand, he gazed at Guren looking a little sorrowful,

“..... If it’s this squad, this time we can definitely kill Mahiru within two days. We’ll help.”

Guren also looked at Shinya.

Then he looked at Goshi.

At Mito.

Shigure.

Sayuri.

At some unknown point in time, he had gained such loyal

companions.

That was because he himself was too weak.

Because he could not advance smoothly like Mahiru and Kureto, everyone was helping him.

That's why he had to depend on this squad, to kill Mahiru.

He had to join hands with his companions, to kill Mahiru who had no companions.

If he did not do so, he could no longer envision the future.

“.....”

It seemed that Mahiru was in Kyoto, in the vampires' nest – whether he should share this piece of news, he pondered over for a while.

Because doing so would be betraying Mahiru. She only let him, and him alone, see her getting kidnapped by the vampires.

She only gave this information to Guren.

Making this information public, would be tantamount to betraying her.

This was a choice.

Mahiru.

Or his companions.

How was this a fair choice?

In this moment when his father's life was hanging by a thread.

In this situation on which the lives of his aides and subordinates

were at stake.

In this time when he was being trusted and depended on by his companions. Even so.

“.....”

He did not want to take Mahiru’s life.

Whether that was due to affection, love, or even attachment, he no longer knew. He did not understand what his own feelings towards her were.

But even so, he still felt that she was waiting to be rescued. Only in front of Guren, would she show such a dazzling, joyful, lonely, human-like expression.

So if it was possible he wanted to save her—

“.....”

However, at this moment, as though having read Guren’s mind, Shinya spoke.

“Can’t be rescued. She can’t be rescued.”

Guren raised his head.

Shinya continued.

“I understand your feelings. I also understand what kind of person you are.”

“What?”

“Living in this world constructed by the Hiiragi family, you’re too

kind.”

“What are you saying.....”

Shinya cut him off.

“If you really possess strong ambition, in that situation – you should not have rescued Mito-chan and Goshi when they were attacked by the <Hyakuya Sect>.”

“.....”

Mito and Goshi looked at him.

“Sayuri-chan and Shigure-chan too, you should have abandoned them.”

The two of them looked at him.

“But you couldn’t do it. You lay down your life, and came to help your companions. Really, you’re too innocent. This kind of rascal, what can you do?”

It was just as Shinya had said.

That was why Mahiru had laughed. Why she had called him a slow, stupid tortoise.

That was why Kureto trusted him. Why he had called him a guy who dreaded hostages.

Guren spoke.

“Then trash like me, you should also abandon,”

But Shinya laughed and said.

“But despite all things said, you’re still cute in some ways, so we’ve also become wanting to help you – right, Mito-chan?” (Note: HAS GURESHIN BECOME CANON?!)

“Eh? Ah, um.....”

Then Sayuri nodded quickly.

“Very cute indeed.”

Hearing Sayuri’s word, Shigure scolded,

“Wait a minute, Sayuri, no matter how cute, Guren-sama’s still our master!”

“Uwah, Yuki-chan.”

Mito looked at the two of them, and bit her lip lightly.

Goshi watched these proceedings with a villainous smile,

“Ah—how amazing. How do I put it, this is the feeling of everyone getting along well huh? Such hot-blooded happenings. I don’t hate it. Being able to meet such hot-blooded friends that make people shy in high school, I never imagined it before. Either way, I’ll listen while drinking my coke, do continue.”

Saying this, he slipped into the kitchen.

Handing a coke to Goshi, Shinya said.

“No no, Goshi should also say something. Go along with the atmosphere.”

“Eh, me? Ah – if we’re being hot-blooded. If we’re being hot-blooded..... Ahh! Hey, how about this?”

“What?”

In reply to Shinya’s question, Goshi,

“I’ll dominate both the ground and the sky!”

He raised his fist, and yelled this.

Mito glared at Goshi with an annoyed expression, and said.

“What the heck is that. It totally doesn’t fit the atmosphere.”

It definitely did not fit. Saying things like dominating the ground and sky, had the meaning of ‘in this world I respect myself the most, because there’s only one of me in the human race’. There was no way to regard it as befitting of the topic ‘getting along well with companions’.

However, Goshi continued.

“No, how do I put it, it was graffitied on one of the walls on the way here~ But isn’t it something to say when you get together with companions?” Well, saying that you’re alone or something while having companions, is slightly laughable. But that kind of thought, doesn’t it resemble that of a certain someone – a certain someone who feels like he’s shouldering everything, that he has to do something, yet is cute enough to be unexpectedly helped out?”

This was what everything was thinking.

To this, Guren,

“..... Ha.”

Tiredly, he sat on the sofa. In the black screen that had been cracked

by the cell phone, he was once again reflected.

Tired, sorrowful, yet slightly happy because he was surrounded by companions.

Looking at his reflection,

“..... What does this have to do with anything, good grief.”

Guren sighed again as though annoyed, switching on the television with the remote control nearby.

“Wait, are you ignoring us~ Don’t escape.”

Goshi said thus, but Guren was ignoring him.

“Shigure. Chamomile tea.”

“Yes.”

At this moment, Shinya spoke.

“Ah, I’ll get it for you.”

He strode away. Although Guren didn’t want him to come over, but Shinya’s words about them being companions, had wormed into his heart.

“Here you go.”

“Put it on the table.”

Guren said, changing the channels on the television. There were no new breaking news.

Not even reports on the recent major traffic accident.

Shinya sat down beside Guren, crossed his legs and took a swig of

coke.

After that, he spoke.

“So, what will we do?”

“.....”

Guren considered this seriously. What should he do? Of course he had to go to Kyoto.

Shinya said.

“I eavesdropped on the commands Kureto-nii issued to his troops, it seems like we should pay a visit to Kyoto.”

Hearing this, Guren looked at Shinya.

It seemed that Mahiru had also transmitted the name of ‘Kyoto’ to Kureto.

“What on earth is there in Kyoto?”

Guren asked. Shinya shrugged.

“Who knows? Mahiru didn’t say. The point is, he issued orders to the troops in Kyoto.”

In other words, the news that Mahiru was in Kyoto, had already been made public. However, if it had been linked to the vampires, Kureto would not have issued the commands in a place where Shinya could overhear. If they were pinpointed by the vampires, the existence of ‘Mikado no Oni’ itself could be placed at risk. (Of course, it was also a possibility that the vampires might not even care that they were being investigated by the humans).

It was possible that Kureto and the others were yet unaware of the vampires.

If so, he could take the opportunity to go to Mahiru before Kureto and the other did. He could find Mahiru, but whether he could finish her off was a completely different question.

Shinya asked.

“So what do you want to do? Should we prepare a chopper?”

What would happen if he went? This current group, would they be able to kill Mahiru?

Her <Kiju> research was advancing.

Because ‘Mikado no Oni’ and the <Hyakuya Sect> were cooperating, their research was advancing at a furious rate, so it was possible that their control over the <Kiju> already exceeded that of Mahiru’s—However, even so, because she had discarded her rationality to obtain strength, it would still be possible to best her.

Guren himself still had to release the shackles on his rationality.

Hence,

“Right now, even if we can find Mahiru, we still can’t kill that bastard.”

After Guren had finished speaking, Mito added.

“You mean we need to loosen the chains on our demons?”

“Yes.”

“But that.....”

That required permission from the Hiiragi family. The one who assigned the strength levels of the demon-containing seals in the organization was the Hiiragi family.

They did so for the sake of not allowing anyone to gain more strength than the Hiiragi family.

Shinya spoke.

“Ask Kureto-nii?”

Goshi said.

“Will he allow it?”

“Who knows? But there isn’t much time left. I think Kureto-nii would not do such a stupid thing as to give orders to kill Mahiru yet not give us enough power to kill her.”

At this moment, Shigure spoke up.

“Um, could I interrupt?”

Guren looked at Shigure.

“Go ahead.”

So she said.

“Um, actually, Sayuri and I were secretly conducting experiments with the researchers from ‘Mikado no Tsuki’.....”

However, Shinya interrupted.

“Kureto-nii already knows about that. He just turning a blind eye to it.”

“Eh.....”

“We’ve already figured out the areas in which you’ll betray us. After that, if you make any interesting findings, we’ll snatch them away.”

“Ah.....”

Shigure looked a little let down.

But all this was meaningless. In the end, they still had to make a request of Kureto.

No matter whether it was going to Kyoto.

Or killing Mahiru.

They still had to ask for Kureto’s permission.

They had to ask for permission from that bastard who had taken Guren’s father as hostage and used his father’s life as collateral.

“.....”

Shinya said.

“So? Is there anything your side hasn’t shared with us? Mahiru only gave your side information. That bastard is just that kind of woman.”

Hearing this, Guren looked at Shinya.

“What about you?”

“Why should she give me information?”

“Aren’t you her fiancé?”

“Ahaha, don’t look down on me. Then you shouldn’t sleep with someone’s fiancée.”

For some reason, having heard this, Mito,

“Uwah.....”

She made such a sound.

Then Goshi,

“Ah, ah wait a sec! Actually I really really want to ask a lot about this..... Ah ow ow ow!? Sayuri, why did you hit me?”

“Because I don’t want to ask.”

“Ouch—”

“Furthermore, right now, it’s not a situation in which you can ask about that. Guren-sama. Even though if something happens, we may not be helpful, but.....”

Mito nodded and said.

“Please share your information, Guren.”

Being told this, he once more felt that he had companions.

That he was surrounded by companions who were serious about helping him.

Having these companions, meant that the distance between Mahiru and he had increased.

It meant, betraying Mahiru who was running with the speed of the hare.

It meant, he had made up his mind to kill Mahiru.

“.....”

No, it was too late to make up his mind. Because when there were only 48 hours till left until the lives of his father and aides were lost, Guren had not made his decision.

However, for the sake of reaching Mahiru's destination first, there was a need to make up his mind.

That was why,

“.....”

Guren stood. He moved into his own room, and touched the storage box sealed with a spell talisman in the drawer of his table. He moved his fingers several times over the talisman that would explode and destroy the contents should the box be forcefully opened. By doing so, he released the seal.

Then he opened the storage box.

Inside was the love letter that Mahiru had brought.

In the letter, it was recorded the research carried out by the <Hyakuya Sect> about the plan called <Seraph of the End>, the weapon of mass destruction outclassing the <Kiju>.

However, it was not very detailed. Only things like – that research could cause the world to end – were written.

Furthermore, this also seemed to be something that had begun from human experimentation, something nurtured within the bodies of humans.

It was an experiment using humans as guinea pigs, and producing weapons of mass destruction.

On the pages at the back, the names of several children were recorded.

Amane Yuuichirou

Shindo Michaela

Kimizuki Shiho

Kimizuki Mirai

Saotome Yoichi

Saotome Tomoe

.....

.....

.....

.....

There were innumerable names. Names of experiments being secretly conducted, in the whole of Japan.

Experimental weapons outclassing the <Kiju>.

Experiments continued by the <Hyakuya Sect> that could end the world.

Speaking of which, in the past, Mahiru had said something like this.

‘The god is angry. Towards the greedy us. Towards the dirty experiments ongoing, towards the unimaginable ugliness of humans letting their desires run free.

So the earth will rot.

Monsters will walk the earth.

Poison will descend from the sky.

The Seraph of the End will sound the horn, and this world will be destroyed.

When that time comes, humankind will not survive. The weak human race will not be able to survive in such a world.”

Mahiru had said this.

In religious, apocalyptic language.

She said that everything would be infected by virus.

On Christmas Day this year – the 25th of December.

Then destruction would come.

Then was the name of that virus <Seraph of the Endless>?

He wasn't sure. In the first place, why did they have to create such a weapon? Weapons that would cause the world to end should not be used. They should be preserved, to threaten the world.

In the end, he still didn't understand.

Normally, this alone would not end the world.

Guren brought Mahiru's love letter to the living room, placing it on the table for his companions to see.

Shinya stared at it.

“What's this?”

“..... Information Mahiru left behind.”

Guren replied, causing Shinya to wrinkle his brow.

“Uwah~ You’re only taking it out now.”

He picked up the information.

Mito and Goshi moved to stand behind Shinya who was sitting on the sofa, to read the information.

Shigure and Sayuri did not move. They gazed at Guren to check if they had his permission, and he nodded.

The two immediately moved to stand behind the sofa.

Actually, the important parts to read were only a few pages long. The rest of the manuscript was the list of names of the children being experimented on.

Guren spoke to Shinya and the others who were reading.

“Other than this information, just now Mahiru also spoke to me.”

“Ha!? You saw her!”

Shinya said as he raised his head.

Guren responded.

“Just now Mahiru was at the scene of the accident on the Shuto expressway. She was attacked by vampires, had her blood sucked, and was then brought away.”

“Huh? Wait.....”

“But that also seemed to be part of Mahiru’s plan. She let me see it on purpose. She didn’t reveal it to Kureto and the others. Mahiru got

rid of all the CCTV cameras and witnesses. Everything went as according to her plan. Then Mahiru said something to the vampire – Kyoto’s vampire queen – in that instant, the vampires gave up on killing Mahiru, and took her away.”

Shinya showed a troubled expression to this speech.

The others were also silent.

Shinya spoke.

“..... Then, that vampire queen, what is she..... Anyway, do the vampires even have a king? Are they ruled by a monarchy?”

Of course no one knew. There were no humans who possessed information on the vampires. The vampires would not engage in conversation. Nor could they be negotiated with.

Going into the vampire colony or whatever, was simply absurd.

But Mahiru had entered negotiations with them. She had made contact with their queen.

Even though the vampires were sucking blood from many parts of her body, she could still show a relaxed expression and smile at Guren.

She really was a monster.

It was not because of the <Kiju>. He, who had let his <Kiju> rampage, was clear on this.

No matter how much he let the <Kiju> rampage, he did not feel that he would become such a repulsive monster as her.

She really was a genius.

Such a genius that it was sad.

A genius that could make even the excellent Kureto fear.

Given his own level, even if he did his best, he would not be able to catch up to her.

Conversing with his companions like this, being indecisive, could he really gain an advantage?

Shinya wrinkled his brow gloomily, and said in an exhausted tone.

“..... Hah..... Queen. Queen huh..... Okay, got it. I’ll look at the information.”

Guren could understand that gloomy and annoyed expression.

It was the feeling that he had clearly been chasing the woman who had betrayed, yet had become lost in a comical, absurd place.

Even the words used were bizarre.

Vampire queen.

Christmas.

Destruction.

Four horsemen of the apocalypse.

Sound of the horn of apocalypse.

Seraph of the end.

He felt that he was being forced to go along with some lame joke, the number of people had died could not be explained by a joke.

“.....”

Shinya read through the information once more, and then raised his head, looking at Guren.

“Hey Guren.”

“Yeah?”

“You released this information too late.”

“I know.”

He also knew that even if he had released the information, they would not advance much. Because in the end, everything was still being controlled by Mahiru.

Shinya continued.

“So, what did you get from reading this? You’ve already read it many times, right?”

Of course he had.

The only thing he could discern, was that the <Hyakuya Sect> was conducting some experiment on a large scale.

And that he could not approach the thing the <Hyakuya Sect> was managing so easily.

If Guren approached the <Hyakuya Sect>, it was possible that ‘Mikado no Oni’ would take immediate action. His father and aides might be killed.

Even if he did not consider this point, the first time he met Shinoa, she had passed on such a message from Mahiru.

– Don't go near the Hyakuya orphanage.

This was the very first message he had received from Mahiru. Then he knew that in this orphanage, were the children named in the information.

Shindo Michaela.

That was probably the teen Saito had with him. A young boy with golden hair and a pale, beautiful visage. He was probably not Japanese. Perhaps a mixed-blood.

Although he wasn't not sure whether Michaela remembered, Guren remembered his face very clearly.

However, meeting him was just by chance.

Actually, Guren had only started to take note of the phrase 'Hyakuya orphanage' after meeting Saito. Saito brought Michaela to the market—after that Guren learned of Mika being brought up at the Hyakuya orphanage.

That was the first time he learned of the existence of the Hyakuya orphanage.

Guren said.

“..... The kid called Michaela, is in the Hyakuya orphanage in Shibuya. I've seen him with Saito before. But Mahiru told me not to go near the orphanage.”

Puzzled, Mito raised a question.

“Um, who's Saito?”

Guren answered.

“An assassin from the <Hyakuya Sect> who wears a black suit. During the attack on ‘Mikado no Oni’, he kept moving with Mahiru.”

“Then, Mahiru-sama..... No, Hiiragi Mahiru, was really in cahoots with the <Hyakuya Sect>?”

However, Guren thought that this way of thinking was very strange. She would not ally with anyone.

No, she was unable to ally with anyone.

Mahiru should not have been able to manipulate the <Hyakuya Sect> yet.

However, more importantly now,

“Shinya. What do you think?”

Shinya also seemed to be pondering the same thing.

“It is possible, that Saito betrayed the <Hyakuya Sect>?”

“Yeah.”

“Well, that’s probably the case. Things are going too smoothly for Mahiru. Even if it’s her, she would not be able to do it alone. So.”

“She has an accomplice.”

That was probably Saito. Although Guren did not know how their interests were aligned, but it was possible that Saito had already betrayed the <Hyakuya Sect>.

There was some proof for thinking this.

For example, it seemed that he had given Mahiru a hand in encouraging Guren's <Kiju>-induced rampage. His encouraging the <Hyakuya Sect> troops to violate Shigure and Sayuri, had enabled Guren to escape the clutches of his rationality.

There was also that report on television.

The footage of the mother who covered herself in oil and lit herself on fire, all the while screaming that her child was a devil.

Saito had also been there. However, why would the <Hyakuya Sect> allow such footage to be broadcasted? If they did not restrict such footage, the media should have been flooded with news of 'Mikado no Oni' and the <Hyakuya Sect> conducting human experimentation.

Normally, all this information would have been completely controlled.

However, that footage was broadcast.

So who was the intended audience?

Had the <Hyakuya Sect> broadcast it for someone to see, or had Saito been transmitting some information under the guise of an accident?

“.....”

Guren looked at the information Mahiru had left behind. He read the first name on the list.

It was the name <Amane Yuuichiro>.

What had been the name yelled by the mother with a lighter in one hand, while screaming that she had to kill her devil child?

Yuuichiro.

She said that Yuu was the child of the devil, so he had to be killed.

Was this a coincidence?

Or a carefully planned transmission of information?

Noticing this point after reading the information, was it also part of Mahiru's plan, or not?

Shinya looked at Guren. Guren considered whether he should meet his gaze.

Then Goshi spoke.

“Hey hey, wait up, I don't understand. The two clever people, please don't have your own conversation.”

But it was not because Goshi's mind was dull that he did not understand. It was because he did not know Saito, so he did not know the relationship between Saito and this information.

So Guren had to explain to them.

But he had to clarify it only, not make it into intelligence used to close in on Mahiru.

In the end, he was always being given information. He had not achieved anything by his own strength.

“.....”

Everyone lapsed into silence.

What should he do to take the lead?

What should he do to get ahead of a genius?

Should he share this information with the Hiiragi family?

Or should he act secretly?

“.....”

No matter what he did, he still felt as though he was dancing in Mahiru’s palm.

Goshi said.

“Wu~~~~ Yeah, this is chess. All your pawns are in the opponent’s grasp. In this kind of situation, what to do?”

To this question, Guren clenched his fist and thought furiously.

Mito said.

“..... In this kind of situation, I would wait for the next turn to move.”

Goshi replied.

“But this time there is a time limit.”

“Ah.....”

Mito looked in Guren’s direction.

The time limit, referred to the execution of Guren’s father. But that was not part of Mahiru’s plan. Or should he say, Mahiru was even controlling the actions Kureto took.

How could it be?

There was no way she could manipulate the thoughts of someone who played against the rules. The person who could do so would be a god.

Furthermore, this was not chess.

It was not one v one.

Many forces were involved – Mahiru, the <Hyakuya Sect>, ‘Mikado no Oni’, ‘Mikado no Tsuki’, vampires, Kureto, Guren, Shinya. Saito might also be involved.

Mahiru was manipulating such a complicated board.

The reason why it was so easily for her to do so, was because she hid her aim in the dark, and also because she had plenty of information on the other players.

Mahiru knew what the other players desired. So she could easily manipulate them.

The other sides had no idea what Mahiru wanted, so they were played in circles.

“.....”

However, if it was to make the players without any desires take action, what should he do?

Simple. Take other players as hostage or whatever, force them to join the game.

So it was not precognition. No one can predict the future.

Mahiru simply advanced while forcefully giving the other players paths that they would easily choose.

If so,

“..... Right now, among the available choices, what Mahiru wouldn't want is.....”

He said this, but he felt that he should not have such extravagant hopes. So Guren changed his words.

“No, at the very least, the event that Mahiru would expect least, would be?”

At this moment, there was a knock on the entrance door with a ‘dong’ sound.

Everyone looked at the entrance in unison. Then went into their battle stances.

Their movements were smooth, the result of having undergone strict training.

Shinya pulled the <Kiju> blade from the sheath at his waist, holding the hilt in his right hand, and said.

“..... Wait a minute, isn't this reaction a little over-the-top? Does Guren have friends who would come over in the middle of the night?”

“You guys came, didn't you?”

“But other than us you don't have any friends.”

“Well, true enough.”

“Ah, you admitted it.”

“After all, there aren’t many thick-skinned bastards like you.”

Even as he said this, Guren slipped Mahiru’s information under the sofa to hide it.

Everyone confirmed this. At the very least, within this group of companions, they held the same views on hiding that information.

Goshi spoke.

“Who on earth is that?”

Two faces surfaced in Guren’s mind.

Saito.

Kureto.

If it was the former, Mahiru’s plan would be set into motion.

If it was the latter.

“.....”

No, most likely, Kureto was also being manipulated. The one taking Guren’s father as hostage and making him rush to Kyoto was probably also Mahiru.

The door was opened. It was Kureto.

Mito let out a surprised sound.

“Ku, Kureto-sama!?”

Of course, Guren was not surprised. Kureto had said he would come.

Kureto entered, slamming the door shut behind him. He surveyed the surroundings with an icy gaze, before looking at Guren.

“..... So this is your house, Guren. It’s very cramped.”

Guren answered.



“Use the automatic lock probably before you come in again.”

“Don’t worry. I won’t do anything. Put down your weapons.”

Guren sheathed his blade.

Kureto nodded, and walked into the room.

He did not change his shoes. (Note: In a Japanese house, when you enter a room, you should remove your shoes and wear house slippers instead.)

This was the right choice. Understanding that this was a place he would not visit again, it was better to come in with shoes on. Furthermore, this place was near the location of the accident earlier today on the Shuto Expressway. He should be prepared to escape at any time.

Surprised by Kureto’s entrance, Mito and Goshi looked unsteady.

Shigure and Sayuri glared at Kureto.

But Kureto did not mind all this.

Guren asked.

“So, what did you come here for?”

Kureto replied.

“More like, what are all of you doing, secretly meeting like this?”

Shinya answered.

“Playing poker. Does Kureto-nii want to join in?”

“I don’t know the rules.”

“Even if you say so, you still know stuff like drawing wild cards

right?”

“Shinya.”

“Yeah~?”

“Enough joking. I’m asking what you’re doing.”

Hearing this, Shinya looked at Kureto with narrowed eyes, and said.

“..... Because Kureto-nii drove Guren into a corner too much by threatening his father’s life..... So we panicked and met up, and we’re now discussing how to kill Mahiru.”

“Did you eavesdrop? Did you hear Guren’s conversation with his father just now?”

In an instant, Mito and Goshi’s faces blanched, and they looked at Shinya. Because if this was uncovered by the Hiiragi family, they would immediately be executed.

But Shinya simply laughed and said.

“We only tapped Guren’s phone? Are you angry?”

“No. This guy has a relationship with Mahiru, so plenty of people are eavesdropping. Anyway, it’s better for this squad to be together. Regarding the mission of wiping out Mahiru.....”

Guren cut him off.

“Before that, there’s something I want to ask.”

Kureto stopped.

“..... What is it?”

“Are you being manipulated by Mahiru?”

Kureto fixed him with a gaze. For some reason, he was smiling slightly,

“Yeah, probably. I don’t know when I started being manipulated, because that bastard has always been planting seeds. So it’s likely..... My taking your father as hostage was also according to Mahiru’s plan.”

So it was true. Mahiru predicted what Kureto would do, before taking action.

Furthermore, Kureto had also noticed this.

If so,

“..... Let my father go.”

Kureto laughed.

“That won’t do. Even if it’s according to Mahiru’s plan, I’m always correct, so I will continue to do so.”

“Correct? It’s obvious that you’ve always been losing to Mahiru, such self-confidence you have.”

To this, Kureto said.

“I don’t have self-confidence or anything like that. Nor do I think that I’m strong enough. However, as I said before, I’m more rational than you. I do not wish to shorten my life so easily. So I’ll do the right thing at the right time. Even if those are actions dictated by someone else.”

Shinya spoke.

“But if that’s the case, you can’t win against Mahiru.....”

Kureto raised a hand to interrupt him.

“I..... said before. Even if I suddenly take a path that Mahiru did not predict, I still cannot attract her attention. However, if an irrational person suddenly took such a path, then what? That is against the rules in Mahiru’s mind.”

“What do you mean?”

Suddenly, Kureto took out his cellphone. With the press of a few buttons, he called someone.

For some reason, he put on a worried expression, and took a deep breath.

Then he said.

“..... Uh, ah, Aoi, quick save me! Guren..... Ichinose Guren has betrayed us! I’ve been cut, the blood won’t stop flowing!” (Note: AHAHAHAHA WTF KURETO)

“What.....”

Guren and the others made sounds of surprise in unison, but Kureto raised a hand to shush them, and continued.

“Guren’s heading to where you are. He’s let the demon rampage! Ramp up security! As a warning, kill Ichinose Sakae immediately.....”

With this, Kureto ended the call.

Thus, Guren easily became listed as wanted by ‘Mikado no Oni’, he became the traitor.

He knew what this bastard wanted to do. He wanted to lure Mahiru over. If she knew that Guren had lost his rationality, carried out betrayal and was now in a tough spot – this would lure Mahiru in.

This story was easy to understand.

His father was about to be executed.

Yet the indecisive Ichinose Guren who did not want to kill Mahiru, repeatedly struggled against the call of his demon, and began to rampage.

However, this way of thinking,

“You bastard! How dare you kill my father!?”

Guren grabbed Kureto by the collar and lifted him.

But Kureto did not seem to mind in the least.

“Let go. There isn’t just one hostage.”

As he said this, he cast his gaze towards Shigure and Sayuri – no, towards Shinya, Goshi, Mito.

“..... Wu.”

Yes. Indeed.

The better his relations with others were, the more weaknesses he had.

<So kill. Kill them all. You just need one slice. Then your important

things; your weaknesses will be decreased in an instant.>

The demon muttered, but Guren ignored it.

Kureto laughed.

“You’re so easy to understand. Mahiru’s also so easy to manipulate. So, I’ve decided to use you as an opportunity to manipulate Mahiru.”

“..... You.”

“Let, go. Calm down. Your father still lives.”

“Ah”

“Aoi knows the situation. Although it looks like he’s been killed, he still lives. However, the time limit will not change. Kill Mahiru within two days. If you cannot accomplish this, your father will die. That’s not my fault. It’s the fault of you who cannot do anything.”

His right hand began to shake. His right hand that was clutching Kureto’s collar, trembled violently. Was it because of anger, or despair?

<I’m tired of this. In the end, you’re still being manipulated, being commanded, being comforted. Mahiru’s fast. Kureto’s patient. Then, what is your unique trait? Being weak and kind? The kinder you are, the stronger you get. Wait, wait wait, isn’t this exactly what Mahiru wants? Weak and kind, insatiably greedy, that’s why you will sink into an unprecedented darkness. If you want to escape the palm of Mahiru’s hand, kill now. Everyone. Right now.>

But he couldn’t do it.

Guren let go of Kureto.

Seeing this, Kureto issued orders.

“Come, kill Hiiragi Mahiru within 48 hours.”

“Don’t repeat yourself. I know.”

In the end, the situation had not changed. No matter how many companions he had, the situation still had not changed.

At this moment, Kureto took out six pieces of paper. On them were written strange spells that they had never seen before.

“What are those?”

Guren asked, and Kureto answered.

“Spells to loosen the seal on your demons a little.”

“Giving us that kind of thing.....”

Kureto laughed and interrupted.

“Your becoming a little stronger will not affect the overall situation much. You understand, right? Well then, paste them on your sheaths. They will become the newest <Kiju> preparation for now. With this, even as the escaping traitors who wounded me, you should still be able to continue escaping.”

Guren gave it a try and pasted the talisman on his sheath.

In an instant, he knew how effective it was.

The demon’s voice became a little louder, the curse swirling in his body became a little thicker, but the demon’s voice also became more

indistinct, and no longer resounded in his heart.

“That spell can restrain the demon, and bring out much power. However, it will also be easier to rampage. The order to kill anyone who rampages has already been issued. So, don’t be tempted by desire. The most important thing is to be calm and not be waylaid by anger or jealousy. Calm down slowly, like listening to classical music right? Not marching tunes.”

In response to Kureto who was saying this with a cruel smile, Guren said.

“I don’t have classical music.”

“What. You don’t listen to music?”

“There’s only jazz in my house.”

“Haha, you listen to jazz..... How pretentious.”

For an instant, a childhood memory filled his mind.

A scene where Mahiru was happily talking about something related to music. Laughing, she said that even though she knew it was impossible, in future she wanted to try being a singer or something like that. She said classical music was too hard to understand, pouting. Then she laughed and said that jazz was strange, just like Guren.

Ever since then, he had liked jazz.

At that time, Mahiru had not been possessed by the demon yet. Yet she had already been manipulating him then.

Kureto said.

“Well whatever works for you, just stay calm.”

Calm.

Calm.

His father was being kept hostage, but he had to stay calm.

“.....”

Guren looked at his blade. He was probably much stronger than just now.

With such strength, he might even be able to kill a god; this strength was at such a level as to cause people to have such a delusion.

Of course, it was a delusion.

Those who were only big and strong still could not do anything.

Kureto spoke.

“Use that blade to cut me. Note the weight.”

Hearing this, Guren raised his head.

“Do I really have to cut you?”

“Mahiru isn’t so innocent that she can be fooled like that.”

“But, am I really so trusted? I might actually kill you.”

Then Kureto laughed again, extending his arms.

“If you want to kill me then go ahead. Even if you kill me, the Hiiragi family will not change.”

This was true. It was sorrowful, but nothing would change.

So Guren drew his blade. Facing Kureto, he sliced down.

<Kill~♪>

The demon in his heart yelled.

But Guren did not do so. He could not do so. Mercifully, he sliced down the center of Kureto's chest.

Blood sprayed out. Some splashed against the ceiling.

“Wu.....”

Kureto creased his forehead in pain, staggering back two or three steps. In the distance, the sound of a few helicopters approaching could be heard.

The ‘patter patter’ roar, broke the darkness of the night.

Kureto said.

“They’re coming. Pursuers from ‘Mikado no Oni’. It is a heavy crime to wound me. So run. Flee to kill Mahiru.”

This was their mission.

Guren quickly gave out orders.

“Shigure, Sayuri. Two days’ preparation.....”

Shigure was already running to her room.

Sayuri said.

“We’re always prepared. We can move out any time!”

Then Guren turned to Shinya, Mito and Goshi, and addressed them.

“You don’t need to come along. There’s no need for you to shoulder the crime too.....”

But Shinya cut him off.

He clapped Guren’s forearm, still holding the blade that had cut Kureto.

“No, I’m fine. I don’t have a family, so I can’t be threatened with hostages or whatever, I’ll accompany you.”

“But there’s no need.”

“I’ll do this for a friend, of which I have few.”

“.....”

This guy was an idiot. This was not a mission that he could go on just for such a reason.

Or, he had other reasons—

But at this moment, Mito spoke.

“I, I’ll come too.”

Goshi added.

“Ai~ You must be joking. Then I have to come too.”

Saying this, the two of them grasped Guren’s hand.

The number of idiots had increased.

He really didn’t understand the situation. First of all, this decision was not rational. These two rascals had families. If they were branded as traitors even once, the entire clan would be affected.

If they just thought carefully for a while, they would understand this.

And yet, why would these rascals—

“.....”

Why, are you making such a stupid decision?

“..... How annoying, if I can't save you this time, I'll never forgive myself.”

In other words, he did not want to be branded such.

In other words, this was a time when seeing his comrades in pain yet being unable to save them, was more painful.

Companions.

Companions.

Companions.

Shinya said.

“Ahaha, is this because the seals on our demons have been weakened? We're all irrational, but we're all good people. Where's your 'thank you'?”

“..... Suit yourself.”

Next, Guren looked in the direction of the entrance.

He said.

“Six people will share this crime!”

Shigure and Sayuri came out carrying canvas bags. Actually, it wasn't really important luggage. The bags were filled with weapons

that could not be bought, disposable cellphones and the like.

Sayuri said.

“Ready!”

Because the blood had not stopped, Kureto said with a slightly pained expression.

“The helicopter I came here in is on the roof. Though I’m not sure if you can make it, hurry up and escape.”

However, the sound of the pursuers’ helicopters was close. They might have to fight those helicopters, so only snatching Kureto’s helicopter would be difficult.

But if they did not snatch a helicopter here, they would have to do so elsewhere. That would involve civilians. They might even have to kill.

He wanted to avoid such a situation. To be honest, there was not enough time to go snatch a helicopter.

The time limit was 47 hours.

In the end, this point had not changed.

“Go to the roof.”

As he said this, Guren looked at Shinya.

For the briefest of moments, Guren’s gaze shifted downwards.

Beneath the sofa.

To the place where Mahiru’s information was hidden.

But even before his gaze shifted, the meaning was already transmitted to Shinya.

Shinya narrowed his eyes slightly. Guren was saying, he was leaving things here to Shinya.

“Kureto.”

“Yeah?”

“We want to take you hostage to snatch the helicopter.”

“Haha.”

Kureto laughed.

But Guren did not take notice, and released the <Kiju>’s strength. Black power billowed all over his body.

It was strong power indeed.

He felt that this way he could kill anyone.

He felt that he could cleave anyone in half.

But in the end, he was only letting his desires run free, he would never be able to escape his own destiny.

Guren grabbed Kureto by the collar, and broke into a run.

He bypassed Shigure and Sayuri in the corridor, blasting through the entrance, sprinting up the emergency stairwell.

Guren was on the 25th floor.

This building had 27 floors.

The tarmac was close.

Guren rushed to the roof.

The wind was strong.

Although the temperature was not that low, but it was still rather cooling.

The heavily armed men in the helicopter looked in his direction. They hefted their guns and took their stances. Bullets left the muzzles and flew straight at him.

But they looked as though they were travelling in slow motion.

“Ha, hahaha”

He unthinkingly let out such a laugh.

Overwhelming power, and the desire to be recognized.

Guren’s blade danced through the air. As he ran, he sliced apart the bullets. The soldiers were completely unable to follow his movements.

“Hahahahahahahahaha”

Laughing wildly, he put on the brakes in his heart. He twisted his blade, using the blunt side to strike the soldiers.

But at this moment,

“Stop, Ichinose Guren!”

Kureto who had been forcefully dragged here yelled as he drew the blade at his waist.

With a clang, their <Kju> blades clashed against each other.

Behind Kureto, the soldiers called.

“Ku, Kureto-sama!”

As he blocked Guren’s blade, Kureto lowered his voice to avoid being overheard by his subordinates, and whispered.

“..... Don’t let up, Guren. If you have to kill, kill well. Otherwise this farce will be uncovered by Mahiru.”

Blocking Kureto’s blade, Guren replied.

“Mahiru knows that I would not kill. If I killed, the game would be up.”

Hearing this, Kureto’s eyes narrowed.

“..... Ah, I see. After all you are weak trash.”

“Nonsense.”

Then they exchanged three blows.

Kureto’s strength was fading quickly, apparently due to the wound in his chest. This was probably an act.

“Damn.”

Saying this, Kureto retreated a huge step.

“Kureto-sama!”

Kureto’s subordinates clustered around him.

“Do not act. This bastard has the <Kiju>. You cannot rival him.”

“..... Wu.”

The men revealed unwilling expressions, glaring in Guren's direction.

Behind him, Shigure, Sayuri, Goshi, Mito and Shinya came running. Kureto noted this, and said.

“What is the meaning of this? Ichinose Guren. Your father is already dead. If you do this, those who follow the Ichinose family, all the disciples of ‘Mikado no Tsuki’ will be killed.”

Guren stared at Kureto.

“..... Don't joke. You're just saying it nicely, after all you're already prepared to kill everyone.”

These were words from his heart. That was why he felt great fear towards his own words. If it was for the sake of winning against Mahiru, Kureto would break their agreement without hesitation.

Such was Hiiragi Kureto.

To the Hiiragi, advancing was the only right thing to do.

Hence it was possible that his father had really already been killed.

Within these two days, it was possible that those who trusted and followed the Ichinose family, and the disciples of ‘Mikado no Tsuki’ would also be killed.

Yet he was unable to make any other choice.

Shinya, who was standing behind him, said.

“We're boarding the chopper!”

Sayuri said.

“I’ll pilot!”

The helicopter began to move. While tracking the movements of Kureto and his subordinates, Guren moved towards the helicopter.

Kureto shouted.

“You’ll regret this!”

Hearing this, Guren wanted to laugh a little. By now, the sound of the helicopter’s propellers had already begun to mask sounds from the surroundings, but he still answered Kureto’s words softly.

“I’ve long been regretting this.”

Then the helicopter took flight.

Towards Kyoto.

In the direction of where Mahiru was, they flew away.

Translator’s notes:

Hyaka: Kureto’s acting is hilarious. Also, Volume 5 is now complete! \(^o^)/

K.Shion: Seriously, Kureto cannot act..... _____. that was such bad acting it makes me laugh.

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [gureshin shinya](#) [hiragi hiiragi shinya](#) [yukimi shigure](#) [shigure yukimi](#) [sayuri hanayori](#) [mito jujo](#) [mito juujou](#)

norito goshi kureto hiragi mahiru hiragi sangu aoi

Part 1

Ons Light Novel 5 Chapter 5 (Part 1)

Title: The Moon Demon Company

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

5.30am.

The helicopter crash landed among the mountains of Kyoto, descending the mountain took a few hours.

“.....”

Guren and his team stopped once to rest. Toilet break. Perhaps if they continue descending the mountain like this, a convenient store could be located somewhere near. But they did not enter.

Because there were CCTVs in the convenient store.

Therefore, although it was not the correct thing to do, the team of six decided to answer the call of nature outside.

The girls scooted to an area slightly further away.

Guren and the other guys put down their luggage and found a spot under a tree.

As they made their way there, Goshi said.

“Three guys going to relieve themselves, it’s got to be that right? Competing to see who can shoot the furthest or something like that?”

Shinya looked annoyed as he answered.

“What is that. Is there even a culture like that?”

“Eh, Shinya-sama’s side does not have this?”

“Of course not. I have never had friends that close. How about you Goshi? Aren’t you born into the Goshi House?”

“Ya-, even though that is the case, there is still, more or less, something like that. Once in a while, when I was still an elementary school kid, I’ll do this. Just an like an idiot.”

“A contest seeing who can shoot his pee further?”

“Yeah.”

“Eh-, what’s so fun about stuff like that? Can’t tell what’s so fun about it. What are you guys even competing for?”

“Even though you like making fun of the game of elementary school students, you are..... that one right? Exerting force right?”

“Ha? Ah~, no wonder. Exert force.....exert force then. What an idiot....”

Goshi laughed.

“But it was, surprisingly, quite fun. It is just like kicking your shoes off when you are on a swing.” (note: Goshi, I do not see the similarity)

“Ah~! That one. That one played by the bastard with many friends. Goshi has rather considerable number of friends.”

Goshi gave a slight frown at that.

“Well....Because my excellent brother is the only one being praised. Therefore, our relationship improved when we mildly rebelled by slacking off a bit during training.”

“After that, you guys had daily peeing competitions?”

“Occasionally we’ll do it on the roof of the public toilets in the parks.”

“Uwah, really naughty elementary school kids. If there is a toilet, then go in to do it.”

“Hahaha.”

After that, Goshi turned towards Guren.

“Oi Guren. How is it at your side?”

In response to this question, Guren replied.

“Is that, something you should ask now?”

Shinya laughed.

“Haha, even if you don’t say it now, this is not something we’ll talk about normally.”

Goshi replied.

“But are we going to pee standing up? Then there’s no helping that we’ll compete to see who exerts more force. Ah! Or is it because of that? Guren, you, are not confident enough to let others see your ‘thing’. Come on- let us see it-”

Guren frowned, his mouth opening and closing as if he was about to say something. However, it was too troublesome to argue with him. So, he ended the conversation with one sentence.

“If you want to see it then be my guest.” (note: OMG GUREN XD)

“Eh, don’t show me, so lecherous.”

“Ha? Who is the lecherous one here?”

Shinya laughed.

“Ah haha, well, if we continue to dilly dally, the troops will catch up with us. Hurry up.”

Goshi looked at Shinya and said.

“Well that is true. But I feel that the girls will take a while longer.

How is it like when girls go to toilet together?”

“Even if you ask me, I also have no idea.”

“I am very interested.”

“You want to go peek?”

“CAN I!?”

Guren smacked Goshi’s head.

“Ah, that’s painful.”

“That’s enough, let’s finish this off quickly.”

“Right, right. Guren is a no-nonsense and boring guy.”

As he said that, they moved away to establish a little distance among themselves and relieved themselves.

Halfway through—

Goshi said.

“Ah, oi Guren! Why are you exerting so much force when you seem to not care about this at all?”

Shinya also said.

“Ah, really. That’s so fail Guren!”

Guren gave an evil laugh after hearing the two who were saying stupid things.

“Haha, I won, you trash.”

“You bastard!”

Everyone started to exert more force as they said that. Thus, they finished their business very quickly.

However, it was, indeed, not the time to dilly dally anymore. The helicopter they stole from Kureto which landed in the mountains of Kyoto should have been found by <Mikado no Oni>.

As they put in all their effort to descend the mountains after crash-landing the helicopter, the troops had yet reached where they were now. However, there should be no more time left to relax.

Guren and the rest went back to where they left the luggage.

Just like Goshi had predicted, the girls were not back yet. They couldn't see their silhouettes within the vicinity; they must have went an area a little further away.

Indeed, they were a little concerned over the distance girls maintain when they relieve themselves outside. Because if they remain here for too long, the enemies would catch up.

Shinya looked down at the uniform he was wearing and said.

“Firstly, the clothes, we need to change out of it. We cannot wear these on the streets of Kyoto.”

Goshi nodded.

“People will tag on to you by asking you which middle school you are from.”

“But we are high school students.”

“Then they’ll ask which high school you’re from.”

First Shibuya High.

The institution which the hordes of <Mikado no Oni> followers in Japan look up to from the depths of their hearts. Only those who were gifted sorcerers were allowed entrance into this school.

In other words, if they were found out by the followers of <Mikado no Oni>, their identities could be exposed immediately.

“Once we exit the mountain, do we take off the shirt?”

Shinya nodded in agreement at Guren’s words.

“Invade a random clothing shop, purchase some clothes. If things continue like this, we should be on the road by 7pm”

Just then, Goshi spoke.

‘Ah, the girls are back.’

Guren looked back.

Indeed, 3 girls wearing First Shibuya High’s sailor uniforms were back.

Silk ribbons at their chests, a skirt revealing most of their legs, court shoes, the type of attire totally not suitable for mountain climbing.

Their shoes and knees were a little dirtied by the mud and soil.

When Guren glanced at the three of them, namely Sayuri, Mito and Shigure, they blushed a little and avoided his gaze. Therefore Guren asked,

“You done?”

Mito roared in anger.

“Please, please don’t ask in such a tactless way!”

It did seem a little inconsiderate.

Guren nodded at her words before picking up the rucksack on the ground.

“Alright, let’s go.”

Seeing Guren picking up the bag, Sayuri said.

“Ah, ah, leave the luggage....”

Interrupting Sayuri’s words, Goshi also picked up another one of their luggage.

“No no, leave the luggage to the men~”

Shinya took out a map and read it. This fellow even prepared a map for Kyoto. Shinya kept his eye on the map and said.

“Guren.”

“Eh?”

“Do you have a compass?”

They could no longer use the compass in their phones. Because their location could be exposed by the GPS installed.

Guren took out a compass from the side pocket of the rucksack and said.

“The direction facing you is North.”

“So it’s like this. That means we are going to reach the streets in the suburbs soon. But the problem is whether we should or should not enter those streets.”

Mito said.

“They will definitely predict this. If I am the one of the troops, I’ll definitely predict this location. Starting from where the helicopter crash landed, this is the easiest place to find. Firstly, in order to change these conspicuous clothes, which side should we go to— How about this.”

Guren looked at Mito.

Indeed, she was very outstanding too. She did not ask them to go to a certain place for food or toilet.

Toilet breaks could be settled outside. (note: hahaha)

Food could be obtained from the mountains.

But it was impossible to get new clothes.

It would be different if they planned to hide in the mountains for a prolonged period of time. But there would definitely come a day when they need new clothes.

So, how?

But Guren had already started walking and said.

“No, we take the shortest route. Kyoto is different from Shibuya. <Mikado no Oni>’s control is not as widespread. If the fact that vampires have a settlement here is true, then....”

Hearing that Shinya looked at him and caught up.

“No wonder, this has something to do with vampires. Indeed. If this place—if vampires really have a settlement in Kyoto, <Mikado no Oni> will not be able to act freely.”

Because they would not want to attract the attention of the vampires.

When it came to this, the Hyakuya Sect was no different.

It was as if Kyoto was under the protection of the vampires.

A place both <Mikado no Oni> and the Hyakuya Sect could not touch.

In other words, other military and religious organizations could not send a large number of troops to chase Guren and the rest of them.

With fewer troops chasing after them, his current self could probably handle this.

After all, they had the most advanced cursed equipments.

“....”

Guren looked at the bag with his sword in it.

A <Kiji> weapon.

With this, as long as there were not many troops equipped with the <Kiju>, there would definitely be a way out. No, even if a large horde of troops with the <Kiju> were sent after them, fighting with these people.

“.....”

He turned back and looked at the people here— his comrades here.

Shinya.

Goshi.

Mito.

Sayuri.

Shigure.

Guren looked at his partners who initially had no obligation to follow him here, but still walked with him down the mountains.

“Even if we exit the mountain like this....there is still a need to consider our battle formation when the enemies arrive.”

Because as of now, among his partners here, they were comrades.

Guren continued.

“If we were to use the <Kiju> weapons, we’ll probably need a new battle formation.”

After he said that, Mito walked to Guren’s side and said.

“A battle formation is necessary regardless of when and where. That was why we learnt it during class. If you did not have such a lazy attitude and listened in class, we might be able to communicate within one sentence....”

Guren interrupted.

“I have mastered all the academic courses set by the Hiragi House. There was no need to listen in class. I don’t mind communicating with your preferred jargon.”

“.....Eh.”

Mito was a little shocked as she looked at him. However, this was not supposed to be something shocking.

For everyone who belonged to the Ichinose House, to attend a school run by their enemy, the Hiragi House, it was necessary to feel a little nervous.

Guren continued.

“For you, followers of <Mikado no Oni>, I feel that I could use the

Tenka Battle Formation and attack plan as my basis to build a better....” (note: Tenka means heavenly fire)

However, at this moment, Shigure and Sayuri tilted their heads.

“.....Tenka?”

It looked like these two did not pay attention to the lessons set by the Hiragi House.

Guren looked a little speechless as he glanced at them. They looked a little apologetic.

“Uwah...about that, we’re sorry.”

“We’ll be more alert in the future.”

Guren started introducing the battle formation to them.

“Over here, it is called the Moon Demon Company.”

“Understood.”

Shigure and Sayuri nodded.

The Tenka Battle Formation and the Moon Demon Company were the same battle formation.

Vanguard Rearguard.

Rearguard.

Vanguard. Rearguard.

It was a five-men battle formation. The two vanguards who were good at close combat would block the attacks of the enemies. At the same time, the rearguards would use curses to launch middle-range and long-range attacks.

This was a battle tactic leaning more towards defense.

Shinya said.

“Tenka?.....No matter how you put it, isn't it the battle formation we adopted when battling that tiger-like monster at Ueno?”

“Yeah.”

Because at that time, only Guren and Shinya were able to catch up with the movements of the hybrid monster. Therefore, they automatically morphed into that formation.

Shinya continued.

“But the present is different from the past. The current situation is that, everyone has <Kiju> weapons— how big is the difference between our strengths?”

No one knows about this now. Even though there was a need to battle this out, Guren said softly.

“Well, I'm probably the strongest at exerting force.”

Goshi laughed.

“Ah, you bastard, stop joking. I’ll definitely win the next round.”

Shinya continued.

“No no, I’m not hydrated enough. I’ll definitely be very powerful the next round.”

A group of idiots.

Mito, hearing that, tilted her head.

“What’s the thing that’s so powerful?” (note: HAHAHA)

Guren shook his head.

“Not.. nothing concerning you.”

“What....You even have secrets at this point of time?”

Shinya suddenly had an expression resembling the one which kids who love to bully others have.

“Indeed, Guren! If at this point of time you still have something to hide, then nothing could begin!”

Goshi also avidly added.

“Ah! Yeah yeah! You were so proud of yourself for being good at exerting force. You need to personally provide Mito-chan with a very detailed explanation!”

“.....These two bastards.”

Totally digging their own grave. This was the result of cracking a joke once in awhile.

Guren, while glaring at Shinya and Goshi who were smiling sinisterly, explained.

“Uu.....wah~, yeap, it’s the <Kiju> exerting force. We’re talking about how when using the weapons, their strengths will affect the positions in the Tenka formation.”

Mito nodded.

“No wonder.” (note: HAHAAHAHA)

Shinya surreptitiously whispered. “No wonder Guren is so good at exerting force.-” Guren smiled and replied. “Will the Oni come out? Will the Oni jump out?” Guren ignored them. *I’ll assassinate these two bastards later.*

However, Shigure said.

“But the Moon Demon Company formation....”

“Those bastards are idiots so they’ll get confused. We’ll all use Tenka.”

Shigure closed her mouth and nodded. When they were about to continue the descend, Mito interjected.

“Wait, who are you referring to as idiots?!”

“Ah that’s enough, let her continue.”

Guren said, effectively stopping her.

He looked at Shigure next.

She continued.

“About that, of the Hiragis’ Tenka Battle Formation and the Moon Demon Company are the same, then it will be five-men formation.”

However, there were six people now.

Then, how would he go about allocating everyone? There was a need to discuss this. After everyone started using <Kiju> weapons, the changes to their battle tactics— there was a need to know how to build the right formation.

Even though he is using a <Kiju> blade, does Goshi still know how to cast illusion spells? Does Mito still know how to use sorcery techniques to increase her speed? Are they able to do this when they are using the <Kiju>?

After weapons called the <Kiju> were made, most of the concerns were regarding the way to use its power and how to suppress the Oni in the heart. A trial run of using them in battle formation was not done at all.

Not to mention using them in real battles.

To top it off, the enemies were,

<Mikado no Oni>

The Hyakuya Sect.

Vampires.

Mahiru Hiragi.

You could say that these were enemies one despise battling with the most in this entire land.

To render them as enemies, how does one survive?

Shigure and Sayuri understood. They were weaker than Guren. Was it due to the difference in inherent abilities of their <Kiju> weapons? Or was it the difference in ability to suppress the Oni? Or perhaps, putting it another way, equipped with the same <Kiju> weapon, the difference in ability among the wielders was shown?

If this was the case, maintaining the same position in the Tenka formation would do. Just like back at Ueno.

Four rearguards would be allocated.

The vanguards would be Guren and Shinya.

However, it looked like they could not continue this topic anymore.

The vegetation started to become more and more sparse.

They could also see criss-crossing paths ahead.

A lightweight truck was parked beside the path.

There was no one present.

There were no surveillance helicopters yet.

Sayuri said.

“Can that car still be driven?”

No idea. It looked the car had not been washed for a long time. But if it could still be driven,

“....That would be wonderful.”

Shinya said.

Goshi continued.

“Let’s steal it. If the car is old, even if there is no keys I.....”

Mito said.

“I could also get the car going. For people like us from famous families, we have all been taught this right?”

“Eh, really? I thought the Goshi family was special..... anyway, is this true? Everyone knows this?”

No one replied.

In other words, everyone knew. (note: HAHA GOSHI)

Goshi pouted.

“Tch-, what a bore.”

The six of them kept very silent as they crept towards an area nearer to the car.

Guren said to Goshi.

“Goshi you will drive the car since you resemble an uncle the most.”

“Ha? Are you trying to bully me by saying this? I am very popular okay.”

“Then, the popular one will drive. Ah, don’t drive while wearing the uniform, give me your blazer.”

“Wait, wait a moment. We don’t know if the engine can work.”

As he said this, Goshi removed his blazer and gave it to Guren.

Guren took it from him.

The engine of the lightweight truck sounded and started to operate immediately. Abnormally fast.

Shinya said.

“Uwah, that was amazing.”

Mito was very shocked as well and said to Goshi whose upper half of the body was leaned into the front seat of the truck.

“Wait, how did you manage to do that? Such speedy skills at starting up the engine, even the Jujo House had not been taught this.”

Goshi turned back and said.

“Eh, so it’s like this? For the Goshi House, this is a given.”

“Real, really? Please teach me next time.”

“Eh~ Well, sure..... since you said it. So this kind of speed is very rare then? Even though everyone knows, there is still a difference in our skills—”

Goshi was a little proud of himself.

Guren and Shinya looked at Goshi’s happy face.

“.....”

They saw what’s behind Goshi— near the driver’s seat, beside the gear stick, the car keys already lodged in the ignition.

Goshi did not do anything. Apart from twisting the keys. (note: HAHA GOSHI)

But Mito did not notice that,

“This is so amazing. I have always assumed you to be the kind person who laughs frivolously and is utterly useless.....”

“No no, putting it this way is a little overboard don’t you think, Mito-chan.”

“My views of you changed a little.”

“Really? Then why not experience some big changes. You can become infatuated with me if you want. Because Mito-chan is so cute, so if it’s with Mito-chan, marriage.....”

“Ha? Impossible.”

“Eh-. Then, Sayuri-chan is fine too.”

“My focus is on Guren-sama-”

“What the.”

“I only live for master too.”

Shigure added.

Goshi smiled and shrugged. To be able to laugh despite this, Goshi was, actually, quite popular. It was not hard to understand. Even though he always had a frivolous laugh, this bastard would not, during critical times, betray his comrades.

Different from me who always have a sour face, probably very popular.

Goshi looked over and said.

“Then we’ll get going. Hop on.”

Guren nodded.

He saw Mito, Shigure and Sayuri settle down on at the back of the truck where they load goods and stocks.

“We’ll go to the street and purchase some clothes.”

“Anyway, I have no idea which direction it is.”

Shinya settled down on the seat beside the driver’s.

“I’ll lead the way, I already memorized some it just now.”

Things seemed to be like this.

Perhaps when Kureto was giving out orders to search for Mahiru in Kyoto, this guy might have already started memorizing the roads of

Kyoto.

Shinya said.

“Clothes can be obtained from supermarkets located in the suburbs. After that would it be alright if we spend the night at a love hotel?”

Guren nodded.

Everyone spent the whole night walking down the mountain. Even though they could probably last for around two days without sleep, it would be needless to say that they would not fare well if they wound up battling vampires.

Although they had devoured the power of the Oni, humans still require sleep.

“Alright, let’s go.”

As he said that, he also settled himself down on at the back of the truck.

Amidst the darkness, Mito, Sayuri and Shigure held their breaths as they sat.

Guren sat there too.

“We’ll take turns. Rest a little.....”

As they said that, the truck started to move. The unbelievable amounts of shaking, vibrating and noise brought pain to everyone’s bodies.

Mito said.

“Here, it’s impossible to sleep here right?”

Guren nodded at that.

“Then you guys keep a lookout. I’ll be napping.”

“Eh, wait....”

“Call me when we arrive.”

He closed his eyes. Of course, he could not go into deep sleep immediately. But his entire body was lethargic, he should be able to fall asleep.



Closing his eyes, boundless darkness spread immediately.

In the middle of that darkness, the Oni stood ramrod straight.

A excessively beautiful young boy.

About 12 years old.

Pallid skin.

Scarlett pupils.

Scarlet hair.

A pair of horns sprouted out from his hair.

It was <Noya>.

The Oni bestowed by Mahiru.

Even though Noya was waving his hands and saying something, Guren could not hear him properly due to the <Oni>-suppressing talismans produced by Kureto.

<.....>

Guren had a dazed look as he watched Noya.

It felt a little unbelievable.

There was an Oni, resting in his heart.

He was chasing a woman who turned into an Oni, looking for the vampires' settlement.

All that appeared were monsters.

Humans of justice never appeared.

Guren found this story rather amusing.

It was indeed very amusing.

Because I am powerless, gentle and hesitant, I can't save anyone.

Yet, he wanted to save someone.

Noya continued talking about something.

He was trying his best to start a conversation with Guren.

Very high-spirited.

Guren Guren Guren.

Listen to me Guren.

Power.

You only need to crave for power.

Me.

Desires.

This, power.

Please.

Come quickly to get it.

Noya stretched his hand towards him.

Guren took this hand, not knowing if this was right or wrong.

Even though he tried to take it before, the end did not change.

Going berserk, making him helplessly run wild, sapping all his energy before being saved and awakened by Shinya, Goshi, Mito, Sayuri and Shigure, his comrades.

After waking up, nothing had changed.

He still could not defeat Mahiru or Kureto. If this continued, he could not even defend himself against an attack from the vampires.

Then, what was the meaning of the existence of the Oni's power. Even if he allowed it to devour his rationality and gained power—

“.....”

Guren stretched his hand out towards the darkness.

Noya seemed to have misunderstood something and looked rather happy.

He joyfully jumped around, saying ‘quickly quickly’ and waved to Guren.

“....”

Guren looked at him through half-closed eyes.

Noya became unhappy again when he realised Guren did not approach. He pouted. Guren could tell from the movement of his lips that he said something like “What the!”. That was a very cute move. He looked like a kid around twelve.

Guren smiled and continued to look at the Oni with half-closed eyes.

“Can you hear my voice?”

Noya replied.

<Very clearly. Back to the previous topic, if I did not inject cursed words which forced your heart to answer into my speech, you could still hear my voice right?>

This sentence, indeed, could be heard very clearly. *If that was the case, Noya’s voice was fuzzy because this guy wanted to brainwash me?*

“So irritating, speak normally.”

Hearing that, Noya shrugged.

<Oni and humans, how do they talk normally? Do they talk about the weather?>

That worked too.

<Or do they talk about the type of girl they liked?>

This one was out of bounds. It was a topic that concerned desires.

This bastard would definitely exploit it.

Noya continued. <Guren, what kind of girl do you like?> Guren understood that from his lip movements.

In reality, it sounded like this.

<.....Gur....what.....kind.....?>

“Is that english?”

<....eh?>

“That was too hurried. Suppress your desires. Or else, you won’t be able to brainwash me.”

<Damn>

Noya started to sulk again.

<This is pointless, I don’t feel like talking to you now.>

“Haha, what kind of cute nothings are you saying?”

<Oh, what the? Are you a pedophile?>

“Does it look this way?”

<No. So you heard my words clearly right? It did not originate from desires.>

In other words, this was the same as talking about the weather.

Noya sat cross-legged in the dark.

<Also, can you not be like this?>

“What?”

<Thinking that I am as cute as a child. I have lived longer than you.>

“Eh. How long?”

<So long I have lost track.>

“But you still wound up like a little devilish brat?”

<Don’t judge a book by its cover. Onis are purely benevolent; we are born from passionate desires. The age of my appearance is when I was the most innocent and pure— when I felt like everything was possible, around.....>

“Twelve?”

Noya tilted his head. He opened his arms and looked at himself.

<Is this twelve?>

“Who knows?”

<Don’t say this casually>

“Well, no wonder. Is the entity of a child the most representative of pure desire?”

<Yeah. You have impressions of it right? You believe you can achieve anything, the you when you felt totally invincible.”>

Hearing that, he started to reminisce.

-Part 1 End-

Translator's Comments:

K. Shion: This is bro code at its finest @.@ And Shinya seemed to be only guy who did not carry anything... (what does this suggest omg) These guys seem to be having a joyride even though they are on the run. And poor Goshi...That escalated quickly HAHAHA

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [gureshin](#) [shinya](#) [hiragi](#) [hiiragi](#) [shinya](#) [norito](#) [goshi](#) [mito jujo](#) [mito juujou](#) [sayuri](#) [hanayori](#) [yukimi](#) [shigure](#) [shigure yukimi](#) [light novel](#)

Part 2

Ons Light Novel 5 Chapter 5 (Part 2)

Title: The Moon Demon Company

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

That was a memory from earlier times. Around the time when he just met Mahiru.

Before he sensed that she was the daughter of the Hiragi House.

He thought that she was quite a cute child. He could sense elegance in those actions Mahiru made as she tried not to let others think of her as a child.

The moment he saw her, he wanted to be friends with her.

He thought that if he became friends with such a cute child, everything in his life would progress in the positive direction.

“.....”

Yeah. Probably.

That was the last time he had this invincible feeling.

If I became an Oni, I might take the appearance of the five year old

me. (note: actually, that's kinda cute)

Just then, Noya spoke.

<.....>

He did not hear anything. Noya was about to increase the magnitude of his curses. By watching his lips, Guren could tell what he was saying. <How's this? You don't want to go back to back then right?>

Guren realised. Onis exist for the sake of returning back to the time when this feeling of invincibility was present. Just like anesthesia. It was just for, only just for, the body to be handed over to desires and momentary highs.

However, in the end, even if one cooperated with Onis and gained a lot of power, nothing was gained.

All that one could gain was a momentary high.

Noya was aware of this. Was aware that even if Guren obtained power, he still could not achieve anything.

Therefore, he was only persuading Guren to give in to happiness.

Yet,

“If I degenerate into that, that happiness.....what would you gain?”

<....>

Noya laughed.

He laughed happily.

“Tell me. For what are you doing these things?”

<.....>

Noya remained silent. He only maintained that smile.

“Well, it doesn’t matter anyway. Even I don’t talk to you.....”

Just then, the Oni spoke.

<Let your desires go berserk. Take my hand. Then, you will be understand everything.>

Not falling into this trap.

“No interes...”

Noya interrupted.

<After that, you might get to understand more about Mahiru?>

“”

Guren looked at Noya. Noya was aware that his pupils were reflecting his desire to know more.

Noya continued joyfully.

<I used to be nothingness

Once a human.

Once a vampire.

Now an Oni.

If that was the case, what will I become next?

You have degenerated into an Oni, what can I receive from you?

This is the meaning right? This. Hey hey, in this situation where you did not have any clues, to find Mahiru, you can't help but ask this question right?>

Guren gave Noya a hard glare.

Noya laughed again and said.

<So, from now on, I'll add curses to my words. If you want to hear, you cannot help but remove the curses that are restricting me~. Ah, yeah yeah, in order to prevent you from lip-reading, I'll use my hand to cover up."

Noya covered his lips with his hand.

Talking about something.

<.....>

Couldn't hear.

Couldn't hear because of the curse.

But he was saying something.

<.....>

Perhaps he was saying something important.

Something important regarding Mahiru and vampires.

No, that's wrong.

It could be a lie. It could be a false word to make Guren expand his desires. But he was not clear. Totally not clear.

It was just that, the interest in his heart surged persistently. The desire to know surged persistently.

“.....Uwah.”

Suddenly, what Shinoa said yesterday surfaced in his mind.

She said something like.

[Curiosity kills the cat.]

Yes.

Indeed.

But there were also things which could not be obtained if one did not move forward.

<Oh right. If you keep waiting you will never catch up with Mahiru.>

Even though he was covering his mouth, Noya's voice started to sound more audible.

The curses had started to loosen. No, the one who let them come loose was him. Kureto once said. In the latest version of the <Kiju>, the cost of triggering an even greater power of the Oni was a higher tendency to go berserk.

Right now, he was allowing his desires to expand, ready to accept Noya.

<Correct. This is correct. Come here. Over here. I'll tell you everything Mahiru hid.>

However, Guren forced himself to halt his footsteps.

“....After that, if I asked, will I turn into an Oni?”

<No, no. After this, you will finally be able to stand at the same place with Mahiru.>

“What will happen after I reach that place?”

<This is decided by you. The person who wants to stand there is you. It must be very fun.>

“.....”

His desires were talking.

Saying that they wanted to go there.

But rationality stopped it.

Humanity stopped it.

“If I go berserk again, I'll kill my comrades.”

<Perhaps you might be able to protect them?>

“Liar. You nearly killed them.”

<The one who nearly killed them was you. In other words, not me. It's only, it's only, you wanted to degenerate into an Oni. But all these

don't matter anymore. I'll tell you Mahiru's secret.

Come, take my hand.>

Noya said,

He extended his hand.

Mahiru's secret.

Mahiru's.

“.....”

However, just then, he could hear voices that were pulling him back. Different from the feeling of wanting to getting Mahiru back; a voice different effects.

It went something like this.

[Alright then! Guren, Shinya-sama, Goshi and me, let's have a match at this game!]

[Mito-chan, aren't you too addicted to this game?]

[Because it's interesting.]

[It is indeed very interesting, she couldn't hold back her desire to play this game.]

That was his memory from when everyone had nothing to do and was passing time aimlessly by playing game in the house. They played games endlessly. Like a group of idiots playing games.

As the <Kiju> could trigger desires, passing time aimlessly and steadily became a way to resist the Oni— Even though passing such

boring time started after research had yielded some findings.

Its effect on the Oni was just starting to show.

The circulation of memories.

Sayuri and Shigure were making curry,

[Even if we didn't play, it's fine~. Anyway, I'll catch Guren-sama's heart with my delicious curry.]

Shinya smiled.

[Ah, I'll set Guren's avatar as pink then.]

So?

He remembered replying something like that. So Shinya replied happily.

[Eh— Pink is girly, I'm a man! I thought you would say like like an elementary school kid.]

He remembered replying “Tiring”. But now, he tried to give a serious reply to Shinya's question.

“Actually, blue is better.”

<....Eh? What are you saying?>

“My friends are waiting. It's about time I wake up.”

<Wait, wait a while. About Mahiru....>

“No need.”

<You need it. Or you can't catch up with Mahiru. You understand right? This time there's a deadline.>

Father's execution.

Despite this, Guren watched Noya and said.

“Yeah. Yeah. There is no time left, there is still no clues at all. So I definitely need your help right?”

<Then take my hand....>

“But if I were to cooperate with you here, I'll still be dancing on Mahiru's palms. Mahiru forces me in such a way. Mahiru set things in such a way that if I don't cooperate with you, I'll not be able to understand.”

<.....>

“This is enough. I have my own ways of doing things.”

<Eh.....you way of doing things. Well, if you can move forward I don't mind....after that? What is your way of doing things?>

Because if he were to say it out loud, it would be a little embarrassing. So he did not want to say it out loud. But the words which appeared in his heart were this.

–Discuss and decide with my friends who trusted me and tagged along.

Instantaneously, Noya looked a little impatient.

<Ha? You're so stupid. That is equivalent to choosing a tougher path.>

“I haven't said anything yet.”

However, Noya continued.

<I understand you. Because I am you.>

“Then, there will be no need for this conversation?”

<Furthermore, discussing with others, what does that achieve? The conclusion is still the same.>

“It’s different. If I didn’t tell this anyone and come to my own conclusions here, then I’ll be the same as Mahiru.”

Yet, [You, cannot become Mahiru.]– Shinya used to say this.

After that, the bastard continued.

[But I don’t think that is considered weak. If you had chosen the same option as Mahiru, then there will be no need to save her....what do you think? Guren.]

With regards to this question, he did not answer at that time. Because at that time, he used to make a false show of his own strength, not revealing his heart to anyone, chasing after Mahiru.

But now, he had his answer.

So, he replied.

“I...have friends who put their trust in me and followed me. Not betraying them.”

Noya fell silent.

He looked sad.

Looking at Guren, as if he was about to cry.

Guren asked.

“Why is it that, you suddenly fell silent?”

Noya replied.

<But those are not heartfelt words. Because I am your substitute as I help you speak your desires>

“.....”

<How sad, Guren. I had already helped you choose the easiest way out, yet you continue to torture yourself as you walk towards pain. There will come a day when you cannot retrace your steps and fall despairingly into darkness.>

“But that is what you are hoping for right?”

<No, that’s what you wish for. You anticipate this. But if you are not going to cooperate with me now, then I should not be talking to you anymore.>

“Really. Then, I’ll be waking up.”

<Yeah. Ah, Guren.>

“Eh?”

<If you don’t cooperate with me..... if you don’t choose me, I’ll return to you the things Mahiru left to me.>

Guren glared at Noya, and asked.

“.....Left to you? What exactly are those.....’

Noya smiled.

<Don’t put up such a coveting look after talking about the

importance of your friends just moments ago.>

“.....Have you tried it? In other words, the things being left here, don't exist?”

<....>

Just then, the curse started to take effect. Noya's voice could no longer be heard.

Because Guren had the desire, to listen to Noya's words— whether the things Mahiru left existed or not.

“Tch”

Guren clicked his tongue.

But Noya just continued to smile. He just continued to laugh happily and forlornly.

In the end, he still did not know if Mahiru left anything.

He was going to wake up soon.

Guren could feel his consciousness being violently pulled away from the darkness.

After that—

“.....”

Guren opened his eyes.

It was very dim.

No, he was currently lying at the back of the lightweight truck, where they loaded the stocks and goods. The engine of the truck had

already been turned off. It was parked some where.

The piece of cloth covering the above was gently fluttering to the wind. There was sunlight entering from the outside.

With the help of the little bit of sunlight, Shinya could be been settled in an inner corner of the space.

“.....Ah, you woke up?”

Shinya said. Guren asked.

“How long have I slept?”

“Quite long. You were looking very comfortable as you had a deep sleep, so I didn’t wake you up.”

Guren saw something like a blanket over his stomach. They should not have brought something like that.

“We have arrived at somewhere to stay?”

“A love hotel along the streets. We rented two rooms. Separated according to gender. The girls have already taken a shower– perhaps they are already asleep.”

“Goshi?”

“Goshi is sound asleep in the guys’ room.”

“So it is like that. Well then, what are you doing?”

“What what am I doing?”

“Why are you still on the truck?”

“That is because, you, who were sound asleep, probably need

someone to watch over and protect you right?”

“Just wake me up.”

“Your sleeping face is very cute.”

“What nonsense.”

Shinya laughed.

“From your sleep-talking, I could tell that you were conversing with the Oni. So everyone has decided that we won’t wake you up. Goshi and I are on a roster to watch over you, having short naps in between. I have rested once already.”

From this, Guren could tell that he had slept for quite a long time. Shinya had taken short naps already.

“How many hours have passed?”

Guren asked. Shinya tossed a watch over. A cheap, black, manmade leather watch. Probably purchased somewhere.

Looking at the watch.

It was 2pm.

When he slept, it was probably before 6am. So he must have slept more than 7 hours. Indeed, all the lethargy had been chased away. He was not tired anymore.

Guren asked.

“How long have you slept?”

“About two hours?”

“Then you can sleep now. This time, I can be on the lookout.”

“No, I am not sleepy. In such a situation, I couldn’t sleep so soundly like you.”

Well, that is not wrong. Why is it that I could sleep for 7 hours straight without waking up? Unbelievable.

Was it because of the conversation with the Oni?

Or is it because, as father’s execution date was around the corner, I am been forcing myself too much.

Shinya said.

“Let’s get back to our room. There’s spare clothes to change into.”

Guren nodded. He alighted the truck. There were walls separating every one of the cars, a design to prevent others from seeing.

From what he could tell from the notice boards scattered around, service hours were between 7am and 5pm. It cost about 3500 yen.

“Are there CCTVs?”

Guren asked. Shinya replied.

“We have settled that before we came in. They seemed to not mind it; they just assumed that something at the reception broke down.”

“Really? That’s good.”

The two of them entered the love hotel. Walking past the reception, they were not being noticed. Taking a lift which was rather narrow, Shinya pressed the button for the 3rd storey.

“Where’s the girls’ room?”

“On the first storey.”

“How many rooms are there on the first storey?”

“Three.”

“Why not rent all of them?”

“The other storeys are all full. There are customers who came first to this storey too.”

“Ah~”

Guren said. The lift arrived with a rather vintage ‘ding’ at the 3rd storey.

The doors slid open.

It looked like the customers who came first were done with their business and were ready to leave.

Both were wearing school uniforms.

The boy was wearing a suit.

The girl was wearing a sailor uniform.

The two of them were clinging to each other as they kissed when they noticed Guren and Shinya the moment the doors opened.

“Ah!”

They said.

Lifting their heads up to look at them.

“Eh? Eh?”

They continued.

They looked really confused as they exchanged perplexed glances at Guren and Shinya’s faces.

This reaction was not due to shock at the fact that Guren and Shinya were wanted by <Mikado no Oni>. Perhaps it was because they were shocked that two men entered a love hotel.

But it was just this.

Guren and Shinya exited the lift.

The high school couple entered.

The doors closed.

The moment before the doors completely closed, they could hear peals of laughter and something like “Is this even real, those two guys!” (note: HAHAHA)

Guren squinted his eyes at that.

“.....”

But kept his silence.

Shinya twisted the handle of one of the rooms among the three present.

The moment the door opened, they heard something like a shriek from a woman. It was probably the typical excited scream of a woman at that time.

[Come here come here, madam, what's wrong?]

[Ah-ahah no-, I'm already married-]

The volume was high.

The moment Guren entered, he noticed a gigantic bed in the dim-lit room.

A television was placed somewhere at the front of the bed. It was currently loudly streaming a show from an adult channel.

Goshi must have been the one who switched it on.

That Goshi was sprawled on the bed and sound asleep even though the sound was blaring from the television.

Guren looked at him,

“Is this bastard an idiot?”

Shinya smiled.

“Even though it seems this way, you look like you are enjoying the show?”

Hearing that, Guren diverted his gaze to the television.

Shinya followed suit.

It just so happened that the camera shifted back to that chaotic scene in which that bureaucrat was making out with the wife.

[Oi, oi you guys, what are you doing!]

[No, it's not like that! It is not what it seems like darling!]

“.....”

Just as he started to lose himself in the show, someone shouted from the back.

“So annoying, Guren! You finally woke up?”

It was Mito’s voice.

She was wearing a pink dress as she entered the room like some rowdy kids tired from a hike.

“Talking about this, have you seen it? The television sets here are equipped with game consoles, can we play? That one has too. The bomberman game we like.....”

However, just at this moment, the camera suddenly switched back to the scene before.

[Ah-ahah, please don’t be like this Shunshi-san!]

Mito saw the scene unfold. (note: HAHAAHAH)

“Eh.....AH....”

A blush covered her face immediately before her face became pale. Her mouth opened and closed but she did not say anything.

“.....Ah, uwah.”

Guren moved slowly as he took up the remote control. Anyways, he needed to switch the television off first.

However, as if adding fuel to the fire. Mito looked at him.

“Gu, gu, guren, you like this?!”

“Ah~, no.....”

“You, you are not serious enough in a situation like this! I, I, being a woman probably does not understand but.....even though guys might want to watch”

Under such circumstances, he did not want to watch such explicitly chaotic scenes.

“I don’t agree to such things.....that....any, anyway, this is too, too, too impure!”

Mito dashed out of the room as she said this.

Guren watched the whole scene unfold with a dazed expression. Shinya looked at him and said.

“Oi Guren.”

“Hmm?”

“You’re too impure.”

“Well I am very sorry about that.”

At that moment, Goshi sat up.

“Hm~, the Mito-chan from just now was too cute.”

“Are you awake all along?”

Guren asked.

“You guys are too noisy I can’t sleep.”

“When the television was this noisy?”

“No-, watching the AV while blaring the sound, isn’t this the common dream of all guys!” (note: AV stands for adult video, I

think we all know what it means)

Was it like this?

But it indeed true that a man, usually, would not come to a love hotel on his own, so perhaps this was something not commonly done.

Just then, someone knocked the door. Sayuri peeked out from behind the door which was already opened a moment ago and said.

“About that, is the boy’s time over?”

Mito, who was hiding behind Sayuri, looked at them.



Shigure was standing beside.

Sayuri was dressed in sports attire.

Shigure was wearing shorts and stockings.

Goshi said.

“Ah, ah, oi Guren.”

“Hmm?”

“The three girls have all arrived, switch the tv on again.”

Guren fidgeted with the remote control. Immediately, the adult show appeared on the screen but was quickly switched to a public tv channel.

The newscast started rolling.

“Wait, it’s not this right?”

Goshi said. Guren ignored him.

There was no information on any major events. As expected, their ‘wanted’ status was not being publicized.

As the previous show was not being shown, the girls looked a little more relaxed and entered the room.

Shigure closed the door with a bang.

A love hotel with a narrow interior.

The total of six guys and girls.

All the girls were beauties.

If I’m a normal high school student, this might have turned into a rather noisy and exciting situation.

However, Guren looked at the clock.

There were 34 hours left till his father’s execution. The only thing he did during this period was sleep.

Everyone looked at him as he glanced at the clock. They had an

expression of pity.

After that, Mito,

“Un, under such circumstances, you are still watching stuff like that. What are you thinking!”

Guren ignored her and said.

“Where’s the clothes I’m supposed to change into?”

Goshi replied.

“It’s in the bathroom.”

Guren nodded.

“I’ll go change out.”

A sports hoodie and jeans were prepared for him. As he changed, he pondered his subsequent course of action.

The aim of this battle was to lure Mahiru.

Guren betrayed the Hiragi House, harmed Kureto and was being publicized within the organization. Knowing, will Mahiru contact Guren?

Kureto thought of things this way.

However, that was a passive plan to trigger Mahiru to take action. There was no guarantee that she would act according to expectations. No, in all honesty she might not even act according to how they predicted. At least, she would not act during the 34 hours before the execution of Guren’s father. Coincidences would not happen right?

But Kureto seemed to not mind it. Perhaps he might even be considering that if he killed Guren's father, Guren might be even more incentivised to act. Next up, Shigure, Sayuri and the hundreds of lives of the followers of <Mikado no Tsuki> might be the subsequent target for execution.

“.....”

Before things progress to that stage, there was a need to find a way to contact Mahiru.

There was a need to kill her.

The time limit was 34 hours.

Guren put on his jeans, buckled the belt, wore his hoodie without zipping and exited the bathroom.

His 5 friends turned towards him.

Shinya asked.

“What's next?”

Guren did not answer. Anyway, there was a need to find the vampires' settlement.

And find the vampire queen, and chase Mahiru—

“.....”

Just then, a loud 'Dong' sounded at his feet.

It was as if something heavy just landed on the ground.

He should not have brought anything. All he was wearing was a

brand new sports hoodie and jeans. He brought nothing that, when landed on the ground, could make such a loud noise. Yet, just now, there was an obvious noise of something landing on the ground.

After that, Shinya, Goshi, Mito, Sayuri and Shigure all diverted their gazes to the thing at Guren's feet.

Shinya looked shocked.

“You, that is.....”

As he said that, Guren looked at his feet too.

He saw a sheathed sword that landed vertically on the ground.

That sword which was left at the Metropolitan Expressway.

Mahiru's sword.

A sword with an Oni called Asuramaru.

Instantly, Guren remembered.

The words Noya said on Metropolitan Expressway.

– Anyway, it will disappear immediately, It could not maintain its body without its host.

That seemed to be a lie. As Noya said that, Asuramaru disappeared. Noya must have hidden it.

He remembered the conversation just now.

– If you don't cooperate with me.... if you don't choose me, I'll return you the things Mahiru left to me.

After that, the package Mahiru sent arrived in this love hotel in

Kyoto.

A <Kiju> weapon.

This was still something she planned.

“.....”

The sword harbouring Asuramaru started to slowly lean towards Guren.

Mito screamed.

“Don’t touch it! Guren!”

But it was too late, Guren’s feet was going to touch the sword soon.

“Damn....”

Just then, Shinya grabbed the sword at his waist.

“Won’t let you have your way!”

He swung the sword and knocked Asuramaru away. As Asuramaru was spinning from the impact, the sword unsheathed. The moment it unsheathed, a loud, high-pitched sound could be heard, making one feel as if his tendons were tearing open. The body of the sword glowed dimly as it lodged itself into the ceiling.

Everyone watched the whole scene unfold.

A scene that could drain the colors from everyone’s faces.

A demonic sword was pierced into the dimly-lit ceiling of the love hotel.

Goshi said.

“What, what is this, this thing. Where did you get this from?”

He did not intend to take it out as he assumed that it had already disappeared. However, Noya was holding onto the sword, or maybe he was being possessed by it.

Guren frowned as he replied.

“....This is Mahiru’s sword.”

“What. You, are joking right?”

Mito continued.

“Why do you have Mahiru-sama’s.....”

Shinya interjected.

“That doesn’t matter now. Compared to those, tell me. Do you know you have this with you?”

Guren shook his head.

“No.”

“Then when was the last time you saw it?”

“When the accident happened at Metropolitan Expressway.”

“With this, will our location be exposed to Mahiru?”

He had no idea about this.

Even though he was unclear, but

“There could be a possibility.”

Here.

Even though they had yet prepared anything for battle, there was a possibility that Mahiru might appear immediately—

Immediately, Shinya,

“Everyone be battle-ready—”

As he said that, the attack from the enemy was launched.

The windows of the love hotel, along with the window sills, were destroyed.

A woman appeared.

Before Guren could recognize this lady, he shouted.

“Noya!”

Instantaneously, the katana lying beside the bed flew to his palm.

The sword harboring Noya.

The <Kiju> was wrapping itself around his entire body.

His powers started to expand.

A feeling of invincibility suddenly surged.

He quickly observed the surroundings around the room to determine the current situation.

A dimly-lit love hotel.

The position of the bed that was starting to look like an obstacle.

The position he was standing at.

The positions his friends were standing at.

After that.

“.....”

An unknown woman who entered the room after destroying the window and the window sill.

She was wearing a dress.

Long blonde hair.

Red pupils.

Not a Japanese.

In other words, not Mahiru.

As she was not wearing any battle uniform, so it was unclear where she—

Just then.

“....Oi humans, don't move.”

From this sentence, he understood that this woman was neither a soldier from <Mikado no Oni> nor a member of the Hyakuya Sect.

Not, a human.

Then, who was this?

She was definitely,

“A vampire!”

Translator's Comments:

K.Shion: The part when Guren recalled their gaming moments was so touching. Actually this whole scene is just touching. The misunderstanding at the love hotel is SO BLOODY FUNNY HAHAHAHA I kinda feel for Mito though...she is always the first one to get a face full of the guys' crap.

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [gureshin shinya](#) [hiragi hiiragi](#) [shinya mito jujo](#) [mito juujou](#) [norito goshi](#) [yukimi shigure](#) [shigure yukimi](#) [sayuri hanayori](#) [light novels](#) [light novel](#)

Part 3

Ons Light Novel 5 Chapter 5 (Part 3, Final)

Title: The Moon Demon Company

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

As Guren shouted, he took a big step forward. Before swinging his blade at the vampire.

He unsheathed his sword swiftly before attacking with enhanced speed. Guren probably never had such speed before.

It was an attack he was proud of.

To top it off, the vampire was not aware of this side. She was only perching on the broken window and ascertaining the situation in the room.

Thus, Guren felt that this attack might be lethal. Chop off her head—
“.....What’s this, you guys are quite fast.”

The vampire looked at Guren’s blade. She opened her mouth. She lifted and tilted her head a little.

Afterwards, she halted his blade with fanged mouth.

“What.”

The blade did not move. He wanted to shift the blade with all his strength and slice towards her mouth. But it could not be moved at all.

The vampire was stronger.

That moment, Guren understood. There was still a power difference resembling that between a lion and a baby.

Despite so, this should not have happened. He should be strong enough. No, humans even devoured Onis, they should be abnormally strong now.

However, there was still such a big difference?

The difference in power even felt like the one they experienced when, at Hikarigaoka Park, he and Shinya were escaping from the vampire.

An entity which cannot be touched by humans.

An entity which humans cannot approach.

An oppressive superior.

No, predator.

Behind him, Shinya said,

“The Tenka Battle Formation! For the current us, with this difference in manpower, we can win....”

However, Guren interrupted him and shouted.

“Use the Sekiou Formation instead!” (note: 舍王 was the original name of the formation, unsure if sekiou is the right translation.)

“....Eh”

Hearing that, Shinya fell silent. Everyone gasped in shock. Sekiou was a formation that sacrificed one person to be the bait. It dictated that they retreat while attacking, a formation that allowed them to escape.

Just then, Mito, Goshi and Shinya understood the current situation.

Understood that the enemy were so strong that equipped with merely these novel <Kiju> weapons was not enough for them to defeat her.

Guren could hear three of them retreating a step back.

However, the message to retreat was not received by Shigure and Sayuri. Sekiou was a jargon used by the Hiragis in their book of sorcery. <Mikado no Tsuki> had others terms.

Therefore, they loyally maintained the Tenka Formation. –No, using the terms Guren and <Mikado no Tsuki> commonly use, this was a move typical of <Mikado no Tsuki>.

The two of them emerged from behind Guren and swung their blades towards the vampire.

Their moves abnormally fast.

It was sped up due to the <Kiju>. Now, this was no longer the movement of a human.

Despite so, the vampires’ scarlet pupils responded to the two swords

and she moved her arms.

She easily caught the tips of their swords and halted their movements.

“What.”

“Eh.”

Shigure and Sayuri both gasped in shock at the same time.

The vampire inspected the two black blades with her scarlet pupils and said.

“Indeed, these guys are pretty fast too.... even though Krul Tepes-sama told me the enemies were human and asked to conduct second-rate weapons.....no wonder, she meant that humans were not even considered enemies.”

She said second-rate weapons.

Would vampires also enhance their bodily abilities through the use of weapons? Indeed, on the vampire’s waist – on the belt worn around the dress, there was a long, thin object that resembled a sword.

However, no matter what,

“Shigure, Sayuri, let go of the weap....”

Before he could finish the sentence, the vampire grabbed onto their swords and pulled them towards her.

“Wah.”

As they screamed, Sayuri and Shigure were going to knock into her.

“Damn!”

Guren extended both his arms to stop the two of them.

His left hand knocked into Shigure’s thin neck.

His right hand knocked into Sayuri’s generous chest.

After that, he could feel his power being diminished by quite a large extent.

Because he let go of Noya.

His desires did not expand.

His powers did not go berserk.

The vampire moved. But her speed and movements were so fast they could not catch up.

She lifted her left arm.

Instantly, the pillowy feeling of Sayuri’s chest at his right hand disappeared.

A pained voice rang out from the back.

“Uwah..... Wuahhhh.....”

Guren knew what happened. The vampire tossed away the blade from Sayuri. Sayuri was hit by the <Kiju> blade and was being propelled away, pinning to the walls – this was the prediction Guren had most anticipated.

There was also a possibility that the hilt of the sword might have pierced Sayuri. It would be right in the middle of her chest. Her heart

could be sliced.

Sayuri might already be struggling.

Despite this, he could not turn back. In front of such a powerful enemy, he did not have the leisure to divert his gaze.

Guren frowned and shouted.

“Noya. Come here!”

He ordered the Oni.

“Come over to my side.”

The blade vibrated violently in the mouth of the vampire.

“What are you doing! Come here!”

Kada kada.....

“So noisy.”

She said. The moment she spoke, Noya attempted to fly back like a dog rushing back to its owner.

At the same time, the vampire raised her right hand. She was going to toss away the sword she snatched from Shigure. Perhaps, she was going to aim it at Guren’s direction. If he did not avoid it now, he could die –

However, a voice rang out in his head.

<No need to avoid it. Grab me first. I’ll heal you.>

I must not trust the Oni.

Everything will be done for if I did.

It will cling on to my weakness and possess me.

Despite so, despite of this, Guren,

“I trust you! Noya!”

He said this to the Oni.

<.....>

Noya returned to Guren almost immediately.

Power started to circulate in his body.

The blade she tossed out did not pierce Guren. The blade, which Guren managed to swing with great power granted by Noya, allowed him to successfully block the blow.

The sharp noise made by metals clashing against each other could be heard as Shigure’s sword stabbed into the ground.

Just then, a voice rang out from his mind, from the depths of his heart.

<You are so stupid. How can you trust an Oni so easily.>

Guren answered in his heart.

[I.....could not become Mahiru anyway. Therefore.....I’m prepared to trust my friends, I’ll walk forward with the help of my friends.]

Afterwards, he could see Noya in the deep, dark abysses of his mind— a young boy around twelve years of age, glaring at him as if he was going to pick a fight.

<.....Stop joking. I, am not your friend.....>

[If you are not my friend, then become my friend. This is an order.]

<.....>

Guren extended his arm.

And said to Noya.

[I would like you to become friends with me.]

<.....Liar. You only wanted to save your other friends and are prepared to use my power....>

Guren interjected.

[Friends....If you are my friend, I'll do the same when you need help. I'll put my life on the line too. Therefore, be my friend!]

He pleaded.

This was desire.

This was a wish.

Guren wholeheartedly hoped that Noya could become his possession.

After this, the Oni frowned and diverted his gaze away. His face was a little red.

<Don't say this wholeheartedly with such a stupid face. To be craved for this directly...it's kind of embarrassing.>

It was indeed quite embarrassing. Because when Shinya, Goshi and Mito when something similar to him, he also wondered if these guys were idiots. Thus, he understood Noya's feelings.

He had already decided to proceed like this.

He could not catch up with Mahiru anyway.

He could not catch up with Kureto anyway, so all he could do was to maintain his weak and slow self and progress like this.

Thus, Guren gave a bitter laugh.

[There's no time anymore, Noya. Please help me.]

After that, Noya slightly. He gave an expression of mild happiness.

<So annoying. Without me, a dreg like you really couldn't do anything.>

Guren laughed.

“Hmm, it is indeed like this. So please help me.”

Noya replied softly.

<.....Ok.>

“Great. Then from now on, you will be my possession. You'll listen to me and not Mahiru.”

<.....Understood. If it is like this, then give me more desires. Desire to run ahead of Mahiru. Desire to turn the world upside down. That way, I'll also give you.....>

Power that could allow you to kill vampires— he heard something like near his ear.

Onis devoured desires.

Devour the feeling of wanting to trust his comrades.

That was, obviously, inefficient.

It was not the right answer.

It remained gentle, hesitant, stupid and weak to build such a good relationship with his friends. Even when things were like this, he still wanted to protect his comrades. The wishes of a greedy, lazy person.

Despite so, the Oni devoured this wish—

“OOOOOOOOOOOH!”

Guren swung the sword.

He knew. He was even faster than just now. Noya gave him great power.

However, the vampire said.

“Too slow.”

Still not enough.

This was still not enough?

The vampire unsheathed the sword at her waist. Noya and the vampire's sword clashed with each other. Guren's blade was being tossed away, the shoulder of the arm holding the sword seemed to have suffered injuries from the impact of the blow.

“Wu...”

He swung his sword again.

But the vampire was indeed faster. Her blade was going to pierce

Guren's chest—

Just then,

“We won't let you have your way!”

Mito shouted as she dashed forward and appeared in front of Guren's eyes. She raised her katana and to block the blow. However, she did not manage to successfully block it and was being pushed back, knocking into Guren. The impact was big.

“Wu.....idiot, why rush forward!”

Guren shouted.

She should not have come. Mito was slower than Guren. She should not have ran to the front lines. By doing this, both the Tenka Formation and Sekiou Formation were disrupted.

The worst case scenario Guren expected happened in an instant. They lost to the power of the vampire, her sword pierced towards Mito's chest. Guren was unable to block that. As Mito was in front of him, there was no way to protect her.

Guren saw her wound.

Pierced at where her heart was.

It was a lethal wound.

“Uwah..”

Mito vomited fresh blood.

“Mi, Mito!”

He screamed.

The vampire laughed.

“Ha, hahaha, you guys are humans anyway. No matter how well equipped you guys are, you can’t do anything to a superior species like us.”

She said.

“You, you bastard...”

Guren glared at the vampire. He felt a certain unexplained, filthy and ugly desire flash across his mind and started to expand.

But at the moment, Mito turned around and looked at him. Her heart was pierced, she was already dead—

“.....”

Weirdly enough, her expression was unexpectedly calm. Her pupils were different from the usual; they were cold, expressionless and rational.

She,

“Stu~pid, it’s the Tenka Formation right, Guren.”

muttered like this.

The Tenka Formation.

Two strong vanguards would be allocated at the front lines, the rearguards would not rush to the front lines. Rearguards, like the name suggested. attack while disguising themselves.

Then why, did Mito come over?

Why did she come to the front meaninglessly?

“.....”

The answer was simple. Mito did not come to the front lines. This could be an illusion created by Goshi.

If this was the case, all he needed to do was to, along with this Mito, cut down the vampire who was bragging about her win.

Guren looked up. The vampire was piercing her sword into Mito's chest. She probably would not expect him to launch an attack while Mito was being pierced.

This time.

This time the sword would definitely cut through.

Guren thought.

As a single person, I am a powerless, stupid, gentle and hesitant dreg. But despite this, when I am being helped by my friends, I—

“Die!”

Guren raised his sword high. And sliced the blade towards the vampire's neck.

Instantaneously, the vampire was shocked. She was about to turn her sword around. But at the tip of that sword, many talismans were being affixed without anyone knowing.

Those were Shigure's talismans.

“Explode!”

She said. The talismans exploded within the narrow vicinity. But it only managed to slow the vampire down for a moment.

Only for a moment.

A fleeting moment.

But that was enough.

“OOOOOOOH!”

Guren’s blade sliced towards the vampire’s neck. It managed to cut at where the carotid artery was. Fresh blood spurted out. Frightening black blood.

He was unsure if this was a lethal wound for vampires. The vampire only looked shocked. She had an expression that showed that she never thought that her neck would be cut by the inferior humans.

“.....You, I’ll kill you.”

She said as large amounts of blood leaked out from her throat. She still could move. No, she did not even seem pained. Her blade swung towards Guren.

As Guren used all his energy to launch that attack, he was currently defenseless. He could no longer respond to the vampire’s movements.

However, Guren smiled and said.

“.....Idiot, I am the bait.”

Hearing that, Shinya, who sneakily moved to the back of the

vampire, said.

“You can’t reveal that right? Guren.”

The moment he said that, Shinya sliced the vampire’s arm off. The one holding onto the sword.

Mito then dashed out. With a spinning kick, she tossed the arm, which was flying in midair amidst the dimly-lit love hotel, away. Afterwards, “Sayuri-san, bring the vampiric weapon and get outside now!”

“Yes!”

Sayuri’s voice could be heard.

She was not dead.

And now, from that sentence, Guren could tell that his friends were planning something. In the face of oppressive threat, they were trying to do something even if a person was sacrificed.

That was, a weapon that could kill vampires.

Shinya and the rest had already thought about it, the word ‘second-rate weapon’. It probably meant that the sword could improve the ability of the vampire. Therefore, they snatched the weapon away from her.

The vampire,

“Stupid....”

said, as she prepared to chase after Sayuri.

Indeed, it was like that.

Furthermore, that was a very fast movement. A human would probably not be able to catch up.

However, despite this,

“It’s over.”

Guren swung his sword down.

“Wu.”

The vampire panicked and avoided the blow. Her movements were very obviously slower than when she had her weapon. Even though she was still faster than Guren, that oppressive difference in abilities was no longer present.

Perhaps with this, they could win.

Humans could already win against the vampires.

“Damn. Damn. Why is it that, this. Why doesn’t my wound heal!”

The vampire pressed her hand against her wound as she prepared to escape from the windows.

But what she saw when she turned back was not a window. There was only a wall where the window was.

“.....”

Of course, things like that were not possible. It was an illusion. Goshi was having a blast twiddling with his illusion spells. The entire room was filled with the fragrance emitted when Goshi cast his illusion spells.

“Damn!”

However, the vampire was prepared to wreck the wall and escape.

But her feet was,

“We won’t let you escape.”

being cut off by Shinya.

The vampire lost her balance and fell down.

“You, you guys, doing something like this.....”

Guren stabbed his katana into the chest of the vampire who was shouting and screaming.

“.....Ga, ah.”

Just then, the vampire showed traces of fear on her face for the first time.

Watching this whole scene unfold, Guren—

“.....Alright! This is the first time we’re a step ahead of Mahiru. We’ll get information from this bastard.”

He said.



“Oni.....”

How would a girl who had called that the moment she was born live on?

To be born into such a filthy body, she couldn't even love normally. There should be no guys out there who would love such a girl.

“....Ah, I want to meet Guren.”

Mahiru thought as she gazed at the sky with a dazed look on her face.

However, there was no sky here.

No clouds.

There was only a ceiling very high up that resembled the sky.

This was an underground establishment of Kyoto.

A place located deep down beneath the ground, a city built by the vampires.

The city was called [Sanguinem].

[Sanguinem] seemed to be a word meaning ‘streets of blood’.

[note: Sanguinem is derived from the word sanguine which refers to things consisting of or relating to blood]

Among the multiple vampire settlements scattered around the world, this was the third biggest establishment. When Mahiru realised that this place was under the metropolitans of Kyoto, she had a shock.

Being born into such a strong family like the Hiragi House, she was troubled by the enormity of this place. She was already leading a very hectic life. To know that this unknown entity not even the Hiragi House could come into contact with had built such a huge metropolitan in a place less than 500 km from Shibuya, Tokyo was very unbelievable.

“.....I once, dreamed of coming here.”

She said.

Mahiru then heard her words, a petite young girl was speaking to her.

“Why are you speaking with such chilling calmness? Do you understand the current situation? Human.”

Mahiru looked at the young girl.

A rather pretty girl was standing there. Perhaps it was not possible for humans to possess such beautiful features. Peach pink hair, an upward lilt at the tips of her eyelids and big pointy eyes. Even among the vampires, she had outstanding beauty.

Her name was Krul Tepes.

Her appearance might resemble that of a child's, but she was, in fact, the Queen ruling over [Sanguinem], the third metropolitan of the vampires.

Her beautiful pupils were staring at Mahiru who was chained to a pillar resembling a cross.

“.....Of course I understand, your highness. I am a human. And this place is the kingdom of the vampires. I feel like a fish that was being sacrificed as an offering.”

More accurately put, dried fish maw. It might have been more than a month since she was being chained to this cross.

At least one month. She had been here all this time, being fed the minimum amount of water required for survival while being pinned

here.

Even though she tolerated the power of the Oni as it circulated in her body, it was still rather painful. There were no feelings of emptiness but the thirst in her throat was unbearable. Once it looked like she was dying, she would be fed water. Her thirst was being relieved for sometime before she became thirsty again. This style of interrogation was probably very effective for vampires who possessed strong bloodlust.

Krul said.

“You don’t want to speak?”

Mahiru looked at her and smiled.

“.....Ahhahah.”

Krul gave her a cold stare before taking her leave.

Mahiru was left there like this.

No one went to this place. Apart from Krul’s subordinates who forced Mahiru to drink water, no one else appeared. A rather quiet place.

Here, she pondered about many things.

She battled her thirst as she recalled joyful memories.

Mostly the times spent with Guren.

The times he treated her gently during their childhood.

The two of them discussed about music.

She said that Guren, weirdly, resembled a knight. To which, Guren responded with a puzzled and strange look.

“.....Ah. Indeed.....Guren is very cute.....”

Mahiru muttered with a weak voice. She was unclear if that was due to lethargy. Just then, a voice rang out again from somewhere slightly further away.

“Are you ready to tell the truth?”

Krul’s voice sounded. Mahiru did not sense her approaching presence. However, she did not approach quietly. It was probably because Mahiru was drowned in her own thoughts.

Mahiru lifted her head. And opened her eyes. And saw Krul standing here.

How long had it been since Krul last visited? She had no idea anymore.

Mahiru asked.

“....Now, what is the month?”

The only thing clear was that it could not be after the 25th of December. Because if this date had passed, the world would have ended once.

Therefore, it must be before then.

It was still November. Or could it be December already?

Krul replied.

“I’m not replying your questions. You are replying my

questions.....”

“If you don’t answer then I’m not speaking.”

“It doesn’t matter. Your words are all lies anyway. Even if you are interrogated this way, you won’t reveal anything. Because you are lying.”

“Really? I might just have a higher tolerance capacity. Actually, being a stubborn, young wife capable of swallowing her pride is my dream you know?”

Not sure if vampires could take such a joke. The Queen merely stared at her with cold eyes.

She was clear that Krul would not kill her. Because if she intended to do so, it would have been done a long time ago.

However, she must not be killed.

Krul said.

“I can kill you now.”

‘But if you kill me, you would not be able to obtain what you desire.’

“You don’t have it anyway.”

“Then please try and kill me.”

“Kill her. Time to end this off, such a farce.”

Krul said.

Mahiru watched the whole scene and laughed.

“But in the end you still could not kill me right? The situation is ascertained. Come on, let’s have some constructive conversation. I have things I want from you too...”

“What a joke. I will not trade with humans. To continue interrogating like this.....”

As Mahiru said this, Mahiru muttered.

“Come here, <Shikama Doji>”

That was the name of an Oni resting in her body, one different from Asuramaru.

A different Oni extracted from her sister Shinoa’s body.

Instantaneously, a black sickle wrapped around the surroundings, loosening the restraints around Mahiru’s body.

Leaving the cross, Mahiru landed on the ground. In her left hand was an enormous sickle too huge for a human to use.

Krul looked up and stared at that sickle.



A weapon with an Oni directly sealed into it.

Mahiru extended her arms as she held the sickle.

“Such an interrogation and restraint was meaningless. If I want to escape, I could do so anytime I want.”

“....”

“However, I really want to live alone with you for awhile.....I want to converse with a you who would patiently listen to me. For this, I tolerated thirst. Because I feel that if I do not let you know that I have certain realisations, you will only view me as an inferior and noisy dried beef slice.”

Krul looked at her and said.

“To reach such an extent, what exactly do you want?”

Mahiru smiled at that. The vampire Queen wanted to listen to her.

“Firstly, today’s date.”

“2 December.”

“....So it’s like this. It’s like this.....it’s December already?”

Mahiru bit her lips. There were 23 days till the end of the world.

But things were still viable.

Krul said.

“After that, what exactly do you want?”

“.....”

“Do you really have what I want?”

Hearing this question, Mahiru looked at Krul and gave a practiced smile. A happy smile which she practiced countless times in front of the mirror.

If she answered in the wrong way, she might be easily killed.

Actually, she did not expect to be interrogated for such a long time. This was completely out of her expectations.

Initially, she planned to reveal the location of the object Krul wanted and let the armed vampires attack there before making them bring Guren here.

However, things did not proceed the way she wanted.

From the vampires sent to complete the task, she got information like this.

[We went to the designated location, but there was nothing there.]

It should not have been this way. Guren should be there.

Asuramaru's response was felt from there.

Things did not progress according to how Mahiru expected. A vampire, whom Guren and the rest of them should not be able to defeat, was sent— no, a monster which even Mahiru herself was unable to defeat was sent. Yet, she was being defeated by Guren.

Coupled with the fact that the report from the vampires was being tailored.

Asuramaru's response could no longer be felt too. Perhaps this,

“.....”

Finally, he walked out.

To the outside.

Guren walked out of her palms, and started to push forward.

Mahiru was pleased at that. Very happy. She believed Guren could

do it. She always believed that he would surpass her in a certain aspect. Allow certain desires to go berserk and take a big step forward.

“Huhuhu, the tortoise, has started to run. Can’t let him catch up.”

As she muttered, her heart’s desires were hoping for the tortoise to catch up and for her to be hugged tightly.

Krul said.

“What are you laughing about?”

Mahiru felt that that a genuine smile must have appeared on her face. Afterall, she was thinking about things about Guren.

She answered directly.

“No, I was merely thinking about some things about the man I love.”

“.....”

Krul didn’t look so well as she glanced at Mahiru, as if looking at a sick livestock. But Mahiru did not mind.

“Next, your highness Queen Krul Tepes. Regarding the topic about the end of the world and me.....’

Krul interrupted her.

“I have no interest in these jokes. Answer me. You, do you really have the thing I want?”

Mahiru merely smiled.

Krul continued.

“Do you know where my relative..... Asura Tepes is?”

Asura Tepes.

That was once the name of the Oni which resided in her body since birth.

Used to be nothingness.

Used to be human.

Used to be a vampire.

Used to be an Oni.

The current name was <Asuramaru>.

Looking at Krul, Mahiru, as if singing a song, said happily.

“Ah, ah, the sound rang out again.

Kacha kacha.

The sound of desires.

Footsteps of destruction.

People are screaming. Humans made a lethal mistake.

People are screaming. Humans.

Just like Icarus.

Babylon.

Yet, the seconds ticked.

Greedy desires continued to step forward

Towards the end of the world.

Towards a world bonded by blood ties.

This is the story of how humans will be destroyed once more”

Krul was puzzled.

“You, what are you talking....”

“Seraph of the End, Krul Tepes. Idiotic humans want to blow the Trumpet of Apocalypse once more.”

“....What.”

“It will be soon. After a mere 23 days, Christmas. Afterwards, this will be a story of how humans would bawl and desperately call out for their lives.”

Mahiru said. Krul glared towards her and said.

“.....After that, the idiotic human, why did she come here for?”

Hearing that, Mahiru smiled—

“.....”

Translator’s comments:

K. Shion: The scene about Noya becoming friends with Guren is a little similar to when Yuu offered to be friends with Asuramaru. O,O Also, Shinya seemed to be the sneak attack specialist. First cutting the arm of this vamp, then pointing his gun at Crowley. Mahiru has an obsession with dried meat I swear.

On a side note: I broke my translation record. Managed to gun down 33 pages in one day.

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [gureshin](#) [shinya hiragi](#) [hiiragi shinya](#) [norito goshi](#) [mito jujo](#) [mito juujou](#) [mahiru hiragi](#) [krul tepes](#) [asuramaru](#) [light novels](#) [light novel](#)

Afterword

Ons Light Novel 5 Afterword

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

Alright, it's finally volume 5.

[Owari no Seraph 5] how does everyone feel about it?

It seems like this and the manga which depicts the world after the catastrophe went on sale at the same time.

The cover of this manga [Seraph of the End 8] is graced by Guren. Coupling this with the cover of the light novel, this could be said to be Guren's festival!!!

Even though I thought of this, but Kureto is the one gracing the cover for the light novel. :) As expected of Kureto-sama!

Actually, this novel was meant to be released with [Seraph of the End 7] manga. However, someone's first draft for the novel was late—

Novel 5 is on sale!

Manga volume 8 is on sale!

The anime is airing!

Being connected to such grand events.

Handsomely done!

I won't say whose novel draft was late. Even though that person is, of course, me.

Let's not mention this for now, this series is finally animated!

The manga of the world after the catastrophe is being animated. As it will be rather deluxe, everyone, please look forward to it! [note: he really did say deluxe....although it sounds a little weird here.]

The details of the anime is here!

↓(Once I put it like this, I have this feeling the editor will arrange the news about the anime in a very awesome way.)

TV anime [Seraph of the End]

<STAFF>

Director: Daisuke Tokudo

Deputy Director: Masashi Koizuka

Series Structure/ Screenplay: Hiroshi Seko

Character Design: Satoshi Kadowaki

Art Design: Kazushi Fujii

Sound Director: Yota Tsuruoka

Animation produced by: WIT Studio

<CAST>

Yuuichiro Hyakuya: Miyu Irino

Mikaela Hyakuya: Kensho Ono

Guren Ichinose: Yuichi Nakamura

Ferid Bathory: Takahiro Sakurai

Shinoa Hiragi: Saori Hayami

Yoichi Saotome: Nobuhiko Okamoto

Shiho Kimizuki: Kaito Ishikawa

Mitsuba Sanguu: Yuka Iguchi

Krul Tepes: Aoi Yuki

Kureto Hiragi: Tomoaki Maeno

Shinya Hiragi: Tatsuhisa Suzuki

Crowley Eusford: Kenichi Suzumura

Sayuri Hanayori: Atsumi Tanezaki

Shigure Yukimi: Yui Ishikawa

Norito Goshi: Daisuke Ono

Mito Jujo: Yu Shimamura

I have such a feeling.

Woahhhhhhhh this is too amazing right! To have the best office and the best squads being animated!

From the point of view of the light novels, the seiyuus of Goshi and the rest of Guren's squad have already been announced. This is so

deluxe I was a little shocked~.

Of course, there's no need to talk about Guren's character. I'll try to liven up the characters of Kureto, Shinya and the rest of the cast too. Therefore, please advice me accordingly!

By the way, the eighth volume of the manga doesn't just have the normal edition; there's also another edition that comes with the CD of the anime. I wrote the script for that. Before the anime was done, I wrote a few scenes of Guren and Shinya having some light-hearted chit-chat, hope that everyone can enjoy it.

The announcement will end here. Next topic, the light novel.

It will develop this way.

The mystery is calling for itself to be unravelled.

As I structured the events of the world after the apocalypse(the manga sequel) and that of the world before the apocalypse (light novel), I also happen to be in a state where the ending has already been finalised. However, writing the story with a feeling of the plot still in progress still proved to be very difficult. I could continue the novel despite feeling really nervous (despite my speed has started to slow down).

Perhaps, from around this novel onwards, I have this feeling that the story will prove to be more interesting as you read the manga along with reading the light novel.

Even though I did not hope for things to be like this, I have this judgement that this choice would be a better one. Therefore, things became this way.

It is a really rare chance that I could hop between Kodansha and Shueisha as I worked on the project. Seeing this extremely troublesome yet interesting combination, I thought that things should become more interesting. Therefore, Yuu and Mika officially made their appearance.

I feel that my writing should be not a problem. However, should you be confused who Yuu and Mika are—— then, please take a look at the manga!

Also, for readers saying ‘nope, just reading the novel is interesting enough’, please do take a look at the manga too! :)

For readers who only read the manga, please read the light novel too! With this, I’ll go write the afterword for the manga.

As both volumes will go on sale at the same time, I’m just starting on the afterword of volume 8 of the manga!

So, I’ll end things here!

Seraph of the End, the anime will begin to air soon.

Everyone, please advice me accordingly!

-Kagami Takaya

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [light novel](#) [light novels](#) [ons light novel](#) [ons anime](#)